

# The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

MARIUS R. ROBINSON, Editor.

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## THE BUGLE.

Letter from Joseph Treat.

PROVIDENCE, June 8th, 1851.

MY DEAR MARIUS: Well, I last  
wrote you, men have been playing the fool  
on a large scale. They have done it here in  
the East, and they have done it with you in  
the West. They have been keeping  
Fourth of July, or at least pretending to do  
so, and certainly they have made out to keep  
the last syllable of it! they have kept the lie  
part of it, if nothing more! Yes, it has been  
truly a lie, all a lie, and nothing but a lie.

The people of this country have never kept  
Fourth of July, since they were an indepen-  
dent nation. And they never will, till  
they make a First of August. The South  
will never keep it, till she frees every one of  
her slaves. The North never will, till she  
cuts loose from the South and compels her to  
free them. And, (in case the North will not  
do this), the Buckeye State will never keep  
it, till she comes out and declares herself in-  
dependent of all the other States, just as our  
fathers declared themselves independent of  
Great Britain. She ought to pursue this  
course, for the same reason they did, to be  
free from tyranny; and still more, for another  
and greater reason, which our fathers had  
not. So her citizens may not be tyrants them-  
selves. And she has the same right to do it,  
that they had, for she is a more powerful na-  
tion than they were. If they numbered  
3,000,000, her inhabitants cannot rate less  
than 2,300,000 to day, and they are all  
crowded together on a small surface, and en-  
joying this advantage, and also that of supe-  
rior enlightenment, [and knowledge is pow-  
er], they are better able to stand alone, and  
maintain a position among the other. So-  
vereignities of the earth, than all the Colonies  
Combined. Let her issue her Declaration  
of Independence then! Let her celebrate the  
old Fourth, of July—the Fourth of July  
1776—by making a new one—by making the  
Fourth of July 1851, as illustrious by her  
Declaration, as the fathers made the other  
day by theirs! Alas! it is too late! the hour  
has gone by. She missed the golden oppor-  
tunity, and 12 long months must roll, ere it  
will return again. And those 12 months—  
how long they will be to the slave! Well,  
Ohio must not wait those 12 months. The  
day will be purchased at too dear a rate!

She must take time by the forelock, and lay  
hold of the First of August! Nay, could I  
have my way, she should not put it off even  
till then,—she should walk out of the Union  
to day! God send it!

And if Ohio will not declare herself inde-  
pendent of the other States, then every  
one who would not deprecate and profane  
the Fourth of July ought to declare himself  
or herself independent of Ohio! Carry out the  
principle. There is no other way. No man  
can act a consistent part on that day, with-  
out cutting loose from this Practical Confed-  
eracy. No man can do other than prostitute  
the day to an unholy use, who does not  
strike for immediate and unconditional ab-  
olition. He may be a Free Soiler, and make  
eloquent speeches against slavery extension,  
to Hale, Palfrey, Allen, and others did here  
at Worcester last Friday, but if he does not  
go further, and speak and act in favor of  
slavery destruction, he don't keep Fourth of  
July! He only profanes that Sabbath!

And this makes me think of the great  
Free Soil Convention at Ravenna. I have  
carefully read the Resolutions adopted by  
that meeting, and I do not find one single  
word against slavery! Not one! Nor in the  
reports of the speeches, unless perhaps, in  
that of Samuel Lewis, and I do not recollect  
distinctly enough to say about that. Much  
was said, to be sure, against making slave  
States out of free Territory—against the  
Fugitive Law—and against the action of the  
General Government in behalf of the wicked  
system; but not one solitary word against  
slavery in the free States! It was not an Ab-  
olition Convention—not even an Anti-Slavery  
Convention. O it is a burning shame, and  
nothing but a shame!

Well, the abolitionists of Massachusetts  
celebrated the Fourth as it ought to be cele-  
brated. They met at Abington, and though  
the rain drove them in from the beautiful  
Grove, in the afternoon, yet they had a great

day and a good time. Excellent speeches  
from Garrison, Quincy, Phillips, Pillsbury,  
and a host of others. When such celebra-  
tions become common, slavery will be abol-  
ished.

I spent Sunday at Hopedale. Spoke three  
times. A pleasant little place, good, happy  
people, and a prosperous and thriving Com-  
munity. Hospitable too, are the dwellers in  
that vale, and mindful to entertain strangers;  
only that in my case, I fear that they enter-  
tained one quite beside an angel. Their  
little paper—"The Practical Christian" ought  
to be circulated everywhere.

'Bloomer Dresses' flourished at Hopedale,  
as they begin to all over the country. Dur-  
ing my short stay there, I made the acquaint-  
ance of one of the ablest advocates of Wo-  
man's Rights in the State—Mrs. Abby H.  
Price. May such as she, and my kind  
hostess here, be abundantly multiplied!

And now, because I suppose either you,  
or some of your readers, have taken up that  
matter of a Young Abolitionists' Convention  
in Ohio, and taken it up in good earnest, too,  
I will not say anything about it. But if I  
find you have not, I shall not be quiet next  
time.

Yours to hold such a Convention.

JOSEPH TREAT.

### British Opinions.

The Anti-Slavery Reporter for June, the  
organ of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery  
Society, is exclusively occupied with the  
discussion of American Slavery. The subject  
also occupied a prominent place in the  
discussion at the anniversary of their ecclesi-  
astical and benevolent associations. The  
philanthropic portion of the British people  
of all classes, seem impressed with the effi-  
ciency of the social influence in eradicating  
wrong. And they have resolved to make  
the most of the present occasion, and deal  
with plainness with our numerous country-  
men, there assembled at this time. We  
honor them for their fidelity which cannot  
fail to produce desirable results. The quo-  
tations we give are from the moderate class  
of British abolitionists—those who sym-  
pathize with the American and Foreign Anti-  
Slavery Society, and who are charged with  
the infidelity of Mr. Garrison. With what  
spirit they administer their rebukes may be  
judged from the following extract from the  
Reporter:

'But in whatever we may say or do, in  
this matter, we have no right to assume any  
placard of personal superiority to those  
who have been trained from childhood to  
see no wrong in the social system under  
which they live. If they choose to point to  
the various forms of injustice which exist  
amongst ourselves, we would not palliate  
those wrongs by one word of apology. They  
may even humiliate us, and it will be right  
and wholesome that they should do so, by  
adverting to the immorality of such desol-  
ating doctrines as those which are recently  
put forth by Mr. Bowdler, in the House of  
Commons, respecting the extermination of  
aboriginal races. We must admit, with  
grief, that an English legislator has been  
found to proclaim maxims of tyranny as ac-  
trocious as any that have issued from Car-  
olina or Alabama. We may truly say, how-  
ever, that no English Minister would dare to  
act upon those maxims; and, whatever moral  
deficiencies may appear in our conduct as a  
nation, they may be exposed by every one  
amongst us who feels them, without qualifi-  
cation and without fear. We would neither  
conceal our own shortcomings, nor be blind  
to the virtues of those towards whom we  
would address the words of brotherly re-  
monstrance. We know well that slavehold-  
ers can be generous, truthful, humane, and,  
as far as is consistent with their unhappy  
position, just.'

The Reporter contains the Resolutions of  
various bodies refusing fellowship with slave-  
holders and their northern abettors. These  
we have no room to insert.

The following are extracted from speech-  
es on the subject, delivered before the Con-  
gregational Union of England and Wales:

The Rev. JOSEPH FLETCHER rose to move  
a resolution, denouncing the system of slave-  
ry as a whole, and the Fugitive Slave Law  
in particular, which he deemed "a law  
which no one who would obey God rather  
than man could consistently and righteously  
obey."

Mr. Fletcher then adverted to the Crystal  
Palace, and remarked upon the singular fact,  
that the principal sculpture presented by the  
Americans was a slave; and that not a slave  
of the present day, or of their own country,  
but a Greek slave. He thought it very sin-  
gular that an American should have to go to  
Greece for a slave; for in Greece, at the pre-  
sent day, slavery had no existence. Yet such a  
statue had been deemed suitable to rep-  
resent the taste of America in the nineteenth  
century, so remarkably was Jonathan blind-  
ed to the nature of the associations which  
must naturally gather around such a statue  
as that. In England, with all its faults, noth-  
ing of the character of American slavery ex-  
isted. It had, however, its squalor and  
wretchedness, and many things of which  
they had reason to be ashamed, even before  
Americans; let them, therefore, not take too  
high ground, and not indulge too freely in  
boasting. But they could glory that slaves  
could not breathe on British shores. The  
moment they tread our shores, they are free.  
He hoped the resolution would pass with

entire unanimity. He would not enlarge,  
but, if necessary, he was prepared to de-  
fend it.

Dr. CAMPBELL then rose and said: Mr.  
Chairman, Mr. Garnett tells us, that if we  
are to benefit the oppressed, it must not be  
by diluting the waters of justice, but by pre-  
serving them in their purity, and declaring  
the truth in unmistakable language. Now,  
Sir, I must say, that I deem that which con-  
stitutes the very essence of the resolution  
proposed by the sub-committee to illustrate  
the meaning of our friend—it is soft zephyr  
breezes. Forsooth, you only "disclaim."  
"disclaim all sympathy." Very gentle lan-  
guage this! Is it the language which ought  
to be used with the clanking of chains, the  
groans of the oppressed, the wails of mil-  
lions? Will it satisfy you simply to "dis-  
claim sympathy?" Will you not deprecate,  
—will you not denounce the inhuman sys-  
tem that catologues such men as that—an  
honor to humanity—with dogs, horses, oxen,  
goods, and chattels, and as an article of bar-  
ter at the auction-block? For my part, Sir,  
I can be no party to the adoption of such a  
resolution. I consider the times we live in,  
as it respects America, have assumed a very  
serious aspect. Remembering the conduct  
of the American President, the enactment of  
the Senate, and the speech of Mr. Webster,  
there is everything to arouse and alarm the  
friends of humanity; and when we add to  
this that the most eminent men, men best  
known in Europe—the men who have visit-  
ed England, and received our hospitalities—  
your Tynns, your Springs, your Sturges, your  
Coxes,—when we find these men coming  
forth to plead, not for the oppressed, but for  
the oppressor, and to stretch the broad shield  
of Christianity over deeds the most inhu-  
man,—it is time for men in every land to lay  
aside soft phrases, to abjure mitigated  
sentiments, and to declare the truth in its  
own appropriate language. Sir, when I  
heard the sentiment which has recently, among  
many others, reached me across the  
Atlantic, that one man who has been famed  
for sanctity declared, that if one prayer could  
set the fettered free he would not offer it, I  
felt a recoil which I cannot express. I hold  
such language in abhorrence. The prayers  
of such a man must be an abomination.  
Such a man should never be pastor of mine.  
The man who will thus talk,—the man who  
would not breathe a prayer to melt the fet-  
ters of millions, if by that prayer he could  
effect it,—I hope, Sir, that man will pray no  
more.

The Rev. J. W. Chickering, a Delegate  
from the Congregational Union of Maine, to  
the Congregational Union of England and  
Wales, announced himself 'sound on the  
question of slavery,' and was invited to  
speak. His speech was devoted to apology  
for his pro-slavery brethren at home, and  
complaint of the rebukes he experienced  
from British Christians. His wincing, and  
contortions are somewhat amusing. Take  
the following for example:

The Rev. J. W. CHICKERING, Secretary to  
the Congregational Union of Maine (U. S.),  
stated:—I come to the Congregational Union  
of England and Wales, to make a few  
suggestions as to our terms of intercourse,  
perhaps I ought to say the question of that  
intercourse; and as to what Christian fidelity,  
love, and courtesy require of you, if you  
decide to hold intercourse with any Ameri-  
can Christian body. I speak of them, of  
churches where there is no slavery—churches  
which have by their State bodies, and  
many of them by counties or separately,  
borne testimony in various terms against  
slavery, as our great national peril, reproach  
and sin—churches whose ministers and  
members preach and talk against slavery,  
and pray for its extinction,—are ready with  
their votes on any occasion, when they think  
a vote will accomplish anything for free-  
dom,—and, in short, are known and read of  
all men as opposed to slavery. Except those  
men, and I am sorry to find English morals  
and politics, as well as American, tampered  
with by such so-called reformers,—men of a  
malignant philanthropy,—appearing to hate  
the church of Christ more than they hate  
slavery or Satan himself, and who are better  
pleased to make out the church in favor of  
slavery, than to recognize and use her influ-  
ence against it. Now, dear brethren, I sub-  
mit it, in all kindness, and with all con-  
fidence in your kindness, of which I have al-  
ready had much proof, whether such churches  
and their delegates ought not to be held  
free of your Christian custom-house inspec-  
tion. With clean bills of health at your ec-  
clesiastical quarantine, bearing *prima facie*  
evidence of soundness in practice as in faith,  
and having an "unalienable right" to go out  
and in among you as unsuspected, unpointed  
at, unmuzzled, unapproached, and unfettered  
visitors to a country as free as their own  
New England, and to churches which, if not  
pilgrims, may bear, at least, that other name  
which we humbly boast—Portian. Now,  
then, if things ought so to be, it is very clear  
that the right has not yet wholly prevailed,  
even in Broad-street Chapel and in Exeter  
Hall. Few Congregational ministers from  
New England would have reason to feel less  
personal sensitiveness on this subject than  
myself.

But while Mr. Chickering thus disclaimed  
all occasion for feelings of personal sensitiv-  
ness on the subject of slavery, he gave a  
graphic and good-natured sketch of certain  
things connected with his otherwise most  
gratifying reception among us—the examina-  
tion by a sub-committee; the subsequent  
captious questionings of one or two indi-  
viduals at the dinner, among the very pleas-  
ant and pleasantly met excursions which  
Mr. Chickering, unexpectedly called upon  
for a speech, proposed of his own accord;  
and the frequent and pointed allusions to  
American slavery, and to him, in some cases,  
the only recognised and introduced Ameri-  
can on the platform, thus directing, as he  
said, 7,000 eyes towards him, and setting in

motion 14,000 hands and feet, besides other  
instruments of noisy demonstration; while,  
a little disconcerted at being made the figure  
head of the American ship, to receive these  
sharp-shots, with their sharper reverberation,  
he sat like a culprit before the people, not  
always able, through want of time or other  
cause, to say, until another meeting, before  
partly another audience, any more for him-  
self or for his country, to show either that  
he was not an owner and a breeder of slaves,  
or the whole will and God-forsaken. Now,  
dear brethren, to whom I dare say all this,  
because it is true, and because you are true  
—true men, true Britons, true Christians—  
if, on reflection, you will say that this course  
is in good taste, I can only reply, "*de gusti-  
bus non est disputandum*." If it is British  
civility, I must think that we Yankees are  
not on the very lowest form in the school of  
good manners. If it is Christian, I have not  
so learned Christ; and if it is regarded as  
like to strengthen our abhorrence of this ter-  
rible sin and curse of our country, or to make  
a strong and useful impression on any strag-  
gling pro-slavery men at the North, or no  
pro-slavery churches at the South, I can only  
wonder at your temporary obliviousness of a  
great principle, once expressed as follows by  
a man who, if not very wise, always meant  
well:—"There is a great deal of human na-  
ture in mankind." But it may be said, as it  
has been said, that if a man is sound, these  
public trusts will do him no harm; and, if  
he is not, they may do him good. They may  
not harm his body or his conscience; but  
has he no feelings?—no feelings of patriot-  
ism, of loyalty.

Suppose, dear brethren, that either one of  
you comes to visit us, we should do the same  
thing as to some English fault; for if you  
have no sins as a people, I suppose you are  
not spotless. Suppose we never introduce  
them; never allude to him, or to his country,  
except with a hint about British India, or  
British Africa, or British intemperance tak-  
ing care to say that British ministers and  
Christians have not even tried the experi-  
ment so successfully among us—the experi-  
ment of abstinence—for example, sake, and  
of this leading in a reformation which  
ought to be in the best hands; or to British  
introduction and forcing of slavery upon  
America in America's day of minority. He  
might, if alone and helpless, hear it very  
meekly, according to John Bull's fashion of  
meekness; but if there were a little colony  
of such brethren on our platform (and we  
should be most happy to see them there, and  
would try to treat them as well as that awk-  
ward, backward, country bumpkin, brother  
Jonathan, knows how)—sure I am, that at  
such attacks upon them, we should have  
some of those coughings, and scrapings, if  
you please, as you call them, which must  
be so refreshing and encouraging to their  
own "lengthy" or otherwise objectionable  
brethren when "on their legs." One more  
supposition. You have a mother; she has a  
strange propensity for shoplifting. It is  
known, lamented by her friends, trumpeted  
by others. You are suspected of complicity,  
but being examined, are acquitted. It is  
found that you have tried to reform her, and  
have paid what makes your slender means  
would allow, in reimbursement of her frauds.  
You are invited to dinners and parties with  
other people; but are continually hearing, in  
whispers or louder, "that man's mother is a  
thief," and you see scorn for her on every  
face, and an instinctive movement of the  
hand for protection to every pocket. Is it  
pleasant? Is it profitable, either to your  
morals, or your temper? Is it promotive of  
good fellowship? True, then art not "sent  
to Coventry," but you deserve to be, if you  
do not learn to stay at home.

The following letter extracted by the Re-  
porter from the Patriot, will help to explain  
the kind of "tampering" to which Mr. Chick-  
ering complains that he was subjected—and  
give some further light in reference to the  
impossibility of our dough faced Divines,  
when in England. Mr. Chickering thinks,  
upon reflection he might have seen one ne-  
gro pew. His experience must have been  
remarkable. This "inclination of his belief"  
is quite suggestive of that of his co-adjutors,  
in another department, Caplart and Com-  
missioner Curtis.

Sir,—As the person who ventured to pro-  
pose certain questions to the Rev. J. W.  
Chickering, of New England, at the dinner  
of the Congregational Union, which are de-  
nominated in the report of the Friday meet-  
ing as "captious questions"—may I be per-  
mitted to occupy a little space in your well-  
conducted paper, to state the reasons which  
weighed with me to take that course.

When a brother in the ministry comes  
from a distant country and seeks fellowship  
with us, in my humble opinion he puts him-  
self in a position to have any question con-  
troversy proposed to him with reference to his  
own habits, or to the habits of his brethren  
with whom he denominationally mingles;  
especially if that question relates to a public  
infringement of the liberty of those whom  
Christ has made free. My fault may have  
been that I put the questions uncourtously  
and indelicately; of that those who were  
present must judge; but surely it was not  
captious to beg Mr. Chickering to state  
what was the ordinary conduct of the  
churches of our own order to their colored  
brethren and sisters? Whether they sanc-  
tioned those abominations, the "negro pews,"  
or even protested against them? And whether,  
generally, as ministers of the Gospel,  
they proclaimed by their intercourse public-  
ly and privately with the colored population,  
that they were "one blood?" I should  
have thought such questions ought not to  
offend any brother, or could be esteemed cap-  
tious by any hearer.

To these questions Mr. Chickering gave  
no answer that I considered satisfactory:  
coruscations of wit and genius kept the  
company in pleasant feeling, and a direct  
avowal of the evils of slavery was repeatedly  
made; but the express point to which my

questions referred was but slightly touched.  
Mr. Chickering told us that he had never  
seen a negro pew—which he corrected by  
stating, that he believed he might have seen  
one—that such pews he believed might be  
found in some churches in other States; and  
that, as to intercourses, no difference was  
made in any respect in his church—colored  
and white persons mingled together, and re-  
ceived the same notice from the minister.—  
In this particular case, I believe no one  
doubted his statement; but my question re-  
lated to the general conduct of pastors to the  
colored population, and that question was  
evasive. I have attentively read the  
speech, as reported, which Mr. Chickering  
delivered at the Congregational Union on  
Friday last, and though it is very captivating,  
very clever, what does it contain, from be-  
ginning to end, but a declaration of the ex-  
isting wrongs of slavery, an apology for his  
ministerial brethren who are not decided  
abolitionists, and a smart retaliation for the  
examination to which he had been subjected?  
Let the Rev. Mr. Garnett's speech be read—  
the tale of the man whose soul has  
writhed under the wrongs inflicted on him  
and on his colored brethren by pastors—let  
him tell of the "negro pews," and of their  
cursed influence, and how the system, by  
convivance, if not by approbation, is upheld  
by those who should take the lead in de-  
nouncing such habits in their churches, and  
then judge if my questions were either ir-  
relevant or captious.

When Mr. Pennington came first to Eng-  
land he brought credentials and recom-  
mendations from a minister of high stand-  
ing in the same town in the State in which  
his church was located. In consequence of  
those recommendations I invited him to as-  
sist me at the table of the Lord, and to  
preach to my congregation. The church  
felt disposed to show him attention, and to  
send him back with some substantial token  
of their regard. The minister who recom-  
mended Mr. Pennington did me the honor  
to spend a little time under my roof on his  
return from Syria to America. I took the  
opportunity to ask him some particulars  
about the colored minister he had commended  
to my fraternal regard; his statement was,  
"I thought you would have received  
Mr. Pennington with kindness, but I went to  
hear him relate the circumstances of his  
visit to England, and I was pleasantly disap-  
pointed. I am bound to confess, that he de-  
livered himself in a very Christian like and  
edifying manner. I returned delighted with  
the kindness he received and the spirit he  
manifested." I replied, "I am greatly  
pleased with your testimony. Of course,  
you then invited him to your pulpit as you  
recommended him to me." His answer was,  
"I had invited him, and he had appeared in  
my pulpit, but the whole white congregation  
would have walked out of the church."

Now, if this is the general feeling of  
church members toward colored persons,  
who are to blame for it? Could it long ex-  
ist if the public voice of the ministry were  
faithfully raised against it? For instance,  
could the "negro pew" be maintained for a  
twelve-month, in Dr. Patton's church, of  
New York, if he determined and resolvedly  
set his face against the separating barrier?  
I believe, Sir, that the whole question of  
the abolition of slavery is in the hands of  
the ministers of Christ in America. If they  
were unitedly to rise up against the cursed  
system of dealing in the souls and bodies of  
men, it must fall. They took in hand the  
drinking customs of the country; multitudes  
among the ministers set the example of ab-  
stinence; they preached, they wrote, they  
pleaded against intoxicating drinks, and  
some of them (as Dr. Cheever) suffered for  
their conscientious opposition to the baneful  
habits of the community; but they conquer-  
ed. As a nation, America ranks amongst  
the most sober and temperate, and on the  
question of abolition, they would conquer  
too, if their efforts and example were com-  
bined in the contest. The time has, I think  
come when it behoves us to speak out. I  
regretted not being present on Friday, but I  
sincerely thank Dr. Campbell and my brethren  
for having spoken out most distinctly  
and faithfully on this great question. Only  
let us see the American pastors in earnest,  
by public protest and public example, to put  
away from their churches that which is their  
sin and curse, and they may depend on it no  
man from that day forward will ask them  
any more captious questions.

JAMES SHERMAN.  
Surrey Parsonage, May 20, 1851.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.—Subscribers,  
who do not give express notice to the con-  
trary, are considered as wishing to continue  
their subscription. If subscribers order the  
discontinuance of their papers, the publisher  
may continue to send them until all arrear-  
ages are paid. If subscribers neglect or re-  
fuse to take their papers from the office to  
which they are directed, they are held re-  
sponsible till they have settled the bill and or-  
dered the paper discontinued. If a subscri-  
ber removes to another place, without in-  
forming the publishers, and the paper is  
sent to the former direction, he is held re-  
sponsible.

The Courts have decided, that refusing to  
take a paper from the office, or removing,  
leaving it uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence  
of INTENTIONAL FRAUD.

Postmasters are required to give notice to  
publishers every three months if any papers  
are not taken out of their office, and if they  
neglect so to do, they are responsible for the  
same.

A NEAT TOAST.—At the celebration on  
the 4th in Lowell, where four or five hun-  
dred young ladies were present attired in  
the Bloomer costume, the following senti-  
ment was given:

The Lowell Factory Operatives in Bloom-  
er Costume.—Query—Was Solomon in all  
his glory arrayed like one of these? For  
though they dress like the Ediths of the  
Lily, yet they are not lilies, since they toil  
and they spin.

### South Carolina 'Sentiments.'

The citizens of Charleston and Rossville  
disgorged themselves as follows on the  
fourth.

By a guest!—Yankeeedom and its Motley  
Population—They sold out their slaves to  
make room for themselves. Let them thicken,  
starve, die, and rot where they are. Our  
blacks shall never be driven out from  
amongst us for the benefit of such whites.

By J. F. Matthews—President Fillmore  
—The incident of an accident—the Ephraim  
Smooth of politics; all things to all men, and  
not worthy the confidence of any.

By Col. H. Wigfall—Gen. A. Quitman—  
The first on the battle plains of Mexico—  
May he be the first President of the South-  
ern Republic.

By T. Alex. Miller, Esq.—South Carolina  
—Oppressed and degraded by a vile, false,  
tyrannical, polluted government. Secession  
is her only remedy and disunion her only  
honor.

By T. L. Roger—Political Chemistry—  
The transmutation of Tyranny into Liberty  
without resorting to the roaring of cannon  
—Southern cowhides applied to Northern  
backs.

By W. H. Hanigault, (a member)—Federal  
Pap—It pours Vipers in our midst,  
giving them strength to turn and sting the  
breast of our common Mother. A loyal son  
rejects the food as poison.

By A. E. Hartz—The Palmetto State—  
The Materialized Phantom that haunts Yan-  
keeedom, and makes it sleep with one eye  
open.

By Jacob Williams—President Fillmore  
and his Cabinet—South Carolina has pre-  
pared for them, should they attempt to co-  
erce her, what they richly deserve—A Hal-  
ter of Kentucky Hemp.

The Separate Secession of South Carolina  
—The last and only remedy which sub-  
mission and tyranny have left us.—[Drank  
with long continued cheering—Music. Mar-  
shall's Hymn.]

We have also in the Columbia Telegraph  
of the 7th inst., an account of a celebration  
at Rossville, in Chester district, South Caro-  
lina, at which, after a disunion address of  
nearly two hours from the Hon. R. B. Kline,  
thirteen regular toasts were drank, every one  
of which inculcated sentiments of moral em-  
phatic to the Union. Take the three first of  
them as a sample:

The 4th of July.—We meet not to rejoice  
in the possession of liberty and equality, but  
to revive the spirit of a glorious ancestry,  
and reconstruct the edifice of Constitutional  
liberty.

The Union.—The North values it for power  
and plunder. The South is the victim.  
The institution of Slavery, the conserva-  
tive feature of Republican Government—  
history furnishes no instance of a lasting re-  
public where it did not exist.

The numerous volunteer toasts excelled in  
virulence even the regulars. We select a  
few of them, by which the whole may be  
judged.

By Major T. Stark, President of the day  
The Revolution of '76—it began with  
blows, and brought co-operation. South  
Carolina values the example, and is prepar-  
ing to strike for Southern deliverance.

By James A. Black—A Republic of the  
South, if possible; if not, the Republic of  
South Carolina.

By Lt. Col. William Wallace.—The integ-  
rity of South Carolina—May our State  
speedily take such action as will drive from  
her forts a foreign foe, and from her soil  
those "best citizens" who would fly their  
country at the approach of danger.

By Gen. J. W. Cante—South Carolina  
—Separate action, if co-operation cannot be  
obtained. Quitman or Davis the first Presi-  
dent of the Southern Confederacy.

By A. S. Johnson—South Carolina—  
For seventy-five years under the flag of the  
Union, she has been winning liberty and  
land, glory and gold, to be plundered from  
her by her faithless partners. When she next  
calls upon her sons to shed their blood, may  
it be for her own benefit, under the banner  
of the Southern Confederacy.

From the True Democrat.

### The Chicago Convention, &c.

CHICAGO, July, 1851.

EDS. DEMOCRAT:—There were some valu-  
able reports presented and adopted in our great  
Christian Anti-Slavery Convention.—There  
reports were prepared by some of the most  
talented men of the Church, and embody  
many principles and facts that must tell  
effectually upon the truly conscientious in all  
the different Church organizations of the  
day.

The reports on domestic missions and sep-  
aration from Pro-Slavery ecclesiastical bod-  
ies elicited the largest share of discussion.  
The Old and New School General Assem-  
blies were considered by all present as hope-  
less, as far as relates to the Anti-Slavery ques-  
tion. It was found difficult to decide which  
apostatized the most shamefully.

So far as relates to the Episcopal Church,  
it seemed to be taken for granted, that it did  
not contain one reformatory element. A de-  
cided, out spoken Anti-Slavery minister of  
that Church would be a great curiosity. Dr.  
Aydelotte was one but he has been compell-  
ed to abandon it in order to preserve his own  
conscience, and retain the confidence of his  
many Anti-Slavery friends.

When we looked around the Convention  
and saw such men as the venerable Thura-  
ton from Maine, and Colver from Boston,  
and Finney, and Rankin, and Goodman, and  
Boyington, and J. B. Walker, and Mahan,  
and Kepp from Ohio, and Blanchard, and  
Loverjoy, and St. Clair from Illinois, and  
John G. Fee from Kentucky, together with  
a host of others, whose names are familiar  
to thousands throughout the country, we  
felt confident that an influence would go out  
from the Convention that would be felt  
throughout the length and breadth of our be-  
loved land. When this God-defying, cruel,



abominable fugitive law, is operating so terribly, it will prove the Churches to be infidel in relation to the truth and spirit of Jesus, if they attempt to keep quiet. If the Church does not take sides with mercy, against cruelty, it is not worth supporting.

It is expected that another Convention will be held during the coming year, and, in the mean time, thousands of our reports will be circulated all over the country; and papers established, and lecturers sent abroad, and the work of Church reform will be entered upon with more earnestness than ever. We are not afraid of being too enthusiastic in this cause. He who has felt most, has not yet felt enough. We who profess Christianity forget that we are now living in the very world for which Christ bled in agony. Those very scenes and sufferings which hardly raise an emotion in us, are the very scenes which moved the heart of God. So that were every Christian to tremble with emotion—were the members of every church to meet together on the subject, to start from their stupor as one man, and to utter a loud cry of lamentation, it would be only what sympathy with Christ, and the suffering poor around us loudly demand.

Rev. Jesse McBride.

From the True Wesleyan.

On the 18th of May, "Rev." Hines, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, held a meeting and delivered a discourse in Davidson county, near to one of our churches, the object of which was to show the injurious effects of my preaching, and to excite the mob spirit against me.

On the 23d of May, I had an appointment at Liberty Hill, on the line between Guilford and Davidson counties, at which time and place I was met by a tremendous drunken mob, headed by the Rev. Hines, (referred to above), a member of the Legislature a few years since, and M. E. class-leader, and other official members of the M. E. and P. Methodist churches, all slaveholders.

After hitching my horse, as I was starting to the meeting-house, I was met by Hoover, who said, "Mr. McBride, you can't preach here to-day."

"I shall not ask you," reaching him my hand; and passing on, I came to the main body of the mob, all armed with clubs, pistols, &c., who were stationed across my road, evidently intending to stop me. I marched through their midst, shaking hands with them as I went. As I attempted to pass in at the door of the Church, I was accosted by the guard, stationed at that place, as follows:—"You can't go in here. You have been warned not to attempt to do so." And as they spoke, they seized hold of and pushed me backwards from the door, and in a very excited tone, one of them exclaimed, "You have ruined my slaves! I can't do a thing with them! Now I'll give you five minutes to leave, and if you ever return to this place again, you will have to suffer consequences. Come it is time you were going! Be off immediately!" At this moment, the drunken tools who were to do the dirty work of the occasion, came rushing on to me drawing and striking at me with their huge clubs. As they were about laying hold of me, the ladies, the first, to encourage, and the last to renounce the right cause, came rushing on to me, warning, exhorting and praying me to desist, which diverted their attention. Such language as that used to those women, for vulgarity and baseness, never was excelled—could scarcely be used this side the dark walls of the infernal regions, except by these same foul mouthed, and I fear God-forsaken beings, who equalled, and surpassed in meanness, only by their hypocritical leaders. Meantime I stepped to one side, knelt in prayer a short time, after which I exhorted a little group, who had collected around me—spoke to a number of persons individually, and among others a fine appearing young man, who came with the mob. He became quite affected; said he was sorry for what he had done, he wept like a child. God grant that he may become as Saul of Tarsus—a convert, a preacher of righteousness. After the lapse of an hour, while I was engaged in comforting and exhorting the brethren, the leaders came to me, and Hoover ordered me to leave forthwith. After exhorting him to repentance, telling him of his danger, that his hoary head must soon be brought to the grave, citing him to the judgement, I told him we ought to pray before our separation. Asked him to kneel with me, getting on my knees as I spoke. He turned pale as death, and his whole system seemed convulsed, as he said—"No, no; we did not come to pray!" "Come," said the leaders to the drunken clan, come, lay hold of him, we want no praying here. Stop him, don't let him pray." Like faithful servants, the drunkards came on to me, one of them seizing me by the throat, stopped my breath, and lashed my face. At this moment the women came rushing through the mob, gathered round and laid hold of me, and for a minute the mob loosed their hold of me. But the leaders cried out, "Lay hold of him. Drag him out. Pick him right up!" With renewed courage, the rowdies caught hold of the women and threw them round, as they would so many dogs. As many of them as could, took hold of me and carried me four or five rods, then threw me on the ground; laying hold of my arms, were about to drag me, when, making use of my feet, I walked, and commenced singing, "How happy are they," &c. One of the leaders yelled out "Stop that singing!" At the word, a big two-fisted wretch caught me by the throat, stopped my voice, and then to make sure work, placed his filthy hand over my mouth. What a tumult! Some were crying, "bring on the rail!" Some, "don't hurt him; let him go." Some were swearing what ought to be done with me; while others were screaming, for fear I would be killed. In the midst of the uproar, one of the leaders cried out, "Take him, and throw him into his buggy!" which was done; my horse was unhitched, turned, and I was ordered to leave instantaneously. I sat and conversed with my friends, until every hope of doing further good by remaining had fled; meanwhile, the mob were ranting and threatening my life, to which I paid no apparent attention. I drove three-fourths of a mile, and held a colloquial interview with a number of the friends who followed me.

After I left, a magistrate attempted to take the names of the mob, whereupon they were going to inflict lynch law on him.

Some young women, non-professors, in order to mock him requested the Rev. Hines to pray for them. On his refusal, they asked him to pray with his own company. But his reverence thought there was too much confusion and excitement to pray.

Just think of it, this same Hines, as above stated, spent the Sabbath previous to this uproar, in beating up for volunteers, to crush the supremacy of the law, human and divine—to lynch a man for preaching the gospel.

In order to prepare them for the occasion, Hoover and Hines, in company with their brethren of the M. E. and M. P. Churches, treat a pack of ignoramuses—of imbeciles, and place themselves at their head, break up a religious meeting, abuse a number of innocent women, choke a man for and drag him off his knees when praying, and threaten his life if he refuse to comply with their hellish requests. What an influence these brethren will exert over their flocks and the world. They hold up the Bible as a standard of right and then threaten to kill men for obeying its teachings! But the "wrath of man shall praise Thee." I had urged the duty of secession, at Liberty Hill—had preached secession sermons, but they were nothing to move the people to action, in comparison to the work of Hines, Hoover & Co. On the day of the mob, several left their pro-slavery churches. These religious leaders demonstrated the doctrine we had been preaching viz: that slaveholders are sinners, and that good people commit sin to endorse their character as Christian, or to commune with them. They also opened the people's eyes in reference to elevating slaveholders to office in civil government; and in reference to the power of slaveholders, now the few rule the many. The good work will go on, "God rides upon the storm!"

In my next, I shall speak of my expulsion, &c. Affectionately, J. McBride. LEESVILLE, Ohio, June 31st, 1851.

## The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

WHEN GOD COMMANDS TO TAKE THE TRUMPET AND BLOW A DOLOUS OR A JARRING BLAST, IT LIES NOT IN MAN'S WILL WHAT HE SHALL SAY OR WHAT HE SHALL CONCEAL.—Milton.

SALEM, OHIO, JULY 26, 1851.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE meets August 3rd.

### The Bargain and its Ratification.

There has been a great deal said about bargain and sale by politicians. It has been customary for them to charge each other with mercenary traffic in the interest of the people. No doubt there is truth in their mutual criminations. For in our national capacity we have been ever engaged in selling out to slavery. We have not sold this birth-right manfully at whole sale as Esau did. But from love of truck and dicker, have peddled it out at retail, and now have nothing to show but our bare poverty, and the bankruptcy of character that has brought us to it. Every bargain has been to our loss in money power, character and liberty. The first great bargain of all, the partnership agreement between the North and South, pregnant from its existence, has been yielding an incessant spawn of new bargains and compromises.

There have been all the bargains for officers, from President to slave-catching Commissioners. The tariff and free-trade bargains, that have succeeded and supplanted each other. The old fugitive slave law bargain. The Missouri compromise bargain. The bargain for Louisiana and Florida. The bargain for blood-hounds, quadruped and biped, to hunt the wives and children of the Seminoles in Florida. The great Texas bargain. The Mexican war bargain. But time and paper would fail us for enumeration of all. The last contract was in 1850, when the agents of the North pledged themselves, not that we should hire blood-hounds as in the Florida hunt, but our farms, our houses, our churches, our school houses, and our very bed-chambers being open for the hunt, that we ourselves should suffer metamorphose—and do the running, worrying and catching—feed ourselves and the game into the bargain, while our masters had only to cry, seize him!

The South now demands that we ratify the act of these agents. That we write ourselves, in the bold, unmistakable hand of submission and obedience, the curs and hennas they have named us. Traitors all around us from the press, the stump and the pulpit, urge the measure, pleading the sacredness of contracts, the divinity of law—and the blessings of the Union. And our Anti-Slavery politicians, while condemning and denouncing the subsequent and minor bargains—laud and honor the original partnership arrangement which authorizes all.

Under these influences the mass of the people are saying, we will acknowledge our obligations under this new contract. We will not repeal—we will execute. Some months ago, they ventured to whisper, we should like a modification; but now they say, it is law and must be obeyed. And this too in the face of unmistakable declarations both in word and deed, that the South are perfecting still other plans for our humiliation, still farther bankruptcy in power and character for us.

Their robber hands are already outstretched to seize and appropriate still more of Mexican territory. And their lustful hearts have already gleated over the spoils of the multitude of Isles that dot the Caribbean sea. Such are the acts of stupendous national injustice which they calculate to perpetrate for the sake of extending the area of human slavery. The Union is the only instrumentality by which it can be effected. The past and especially the present mean servility of the North gives them good reason to calculate upon success. The Union continuing they will succeed. Their threats of dissolution are but an incident in the game. Their stake is greater now—and of course their demonstrations which shall make them seem in earnest—must be greater. With the mass of them, their threats are only seeming. But their hypocrisy is honor, compared with the meanness of Webster, Fillmore, and others who vouch for the sincerity of their threats, by professing to save the Union from its danger.

A Meeting will be held at Cool Springs on Sunday, Aug. 3d, commencing at 10 o'clock. A. M.

### The Tribune.

Last week we recorded the fact that Ex. Gov. Fish the newly elected Senator from New York had given in his adhesion to the compromise and his determination to maintain it. Senator Fish was opposed by what was called, the Hunker Whigs—was the pet candidate of the Tribune as the man who was to make a stand against the encroachments of slavery. The Tribune his advocate and friend, has speedily followed suit. It declares that the "agitation is over." The law in operation—and the people destitute of any such opposition as will continue any effective agitation. This it assigns as its reason for ceasing to agitate. We wonder whether the argument will be good against the Tribune's favorite doctrine of protection. The people cannot be "agitated" about that, with all the Tribune's zeal and industry and every body feels that "no change can be effected." On that subject it thinks and thinks rightly that difference of opinion and difficulty of success constitute the very reason for agitation and yet it assigns this as the reason for discontinuance of agitation on a question of immeasurably greater importance. Senator Fish like a moral coward abandons positions he had advocated and the Tribune takes position beside him. These developments made every where through the land—we will not say are discouraging, for all the steadfast friends of freedom expected them. But that with the far-sightedness and humane impulses that characterize the conductors of the Tribune and kindred prints they should so prostitute themselves to party at the expense of common sense, conscience and freedom, is humiliating.

The statement that the scheme of slave state annexation is checked, does indeed surprise us. The columns of that paper have been recently filled with exposures of the plots of annexation. It has made exposure after exposure of the Cuban, St. Domingo, Lower California and Seneca plots. It has recorded the declarations of Southern, Unionists and Secessionists, that they were bent upon annexation as the hope of their security. And yet it thinks this scheme of annexation virtually checked.

We can look upon the statements in the following extract in no other light, than that of a cool effort to falsify its own facts. It finds it necessary to quiet the fears and soothe the consciences of those it would enlist in support of the Whig party in the coming Presidential contest. By this course the Tribune will corrupt the public mind and effectually neutralize with many its past efforts in opposition to the slave power.

And now that this agitation is substantially over for the present at least, we may express our conviction that it has been a most useful thing. It has virtually put a check on future schemes of annexing Slave States, it has strengthened the Union as a storm purifies the atmosphere, and shown the full absurdity of South Carolina separatism. It has rooted deeper the natural dislike of freedom to slavery, and when that institution shall at last cease to exist, it will witness its extinction will look back with grateful remembrance to the crisis we have just gone through.

Such is the prospect as regards this law.—There is no chance for its immediate repeal or modification. But while we shall not attempt any new agitation for an end whose attainment we cannot anticipate, we shall not withhold any part of our convictions on the subject whenever they are called for by an antagonist or by the attempt to carry a man into slavery by virtue of its authority.

Neither Daniel Webster, Bennetts Herald or any other organ of humbugism has of late made any demonstration better calculated to aid slave catching and slave extension than this. The position of the Tribune gives it a crowning influence for evil when it speaks after this style.

### General Agent.

By mistake we omitted to mention last week that the Executive Committee had requested Mr. J. W. Walker to act for the present as General and Financial Agent of the Society.—Mr. Walker has yielded to the request. The Committee were reluctant to withdraw him in any measure from his present field of usefulness. But the exigencies of the cause seemed to demand some one to act in this capacity. Mr. Walker's extensive acquaintance with abolitionists—his familiarity with the whole field, his energy and unflinching devotion to the cause qualifies him for the work. We hope by this arrangement to secure more unity, promptness and efficiency of effort and of consequence more success. Now is the time for labor.—The people everywhere are agitated with the question. Whigs, Democrats—the church cannot all combined, put the subject to rest.—Our business is, with watchfulness and zeal to direct the agitation, and guide it to the highest possible results.

### Northern Candidates' Opinions.

Isaac P. Walker who has received the nomination for the presidency from a meeting of Democrats in Tamany Hall, and also from the Industrial Convention at Albany, gives the following as his views in regard to the compromise. It is extracted from a speech reported in the Milwaukee papers.

"The great and leading question upon which it has been my duty to act as one of Wisconsin's Senators, has been the Slavery question. This is now settled—I believe happily settled; but whether so or not, is a question to be solved and determined by time. Of one thing I am at least satisfied—that the settlement or adjustment of this question in the manner it was highest, has accomplished what should be the highest earthly aim of the patriot, the preservation of the Union."

Epurgated.—Mr. Stewart, Secretary of the Department of the Interior, stated in a speech in Richmond Va., during the late presidential tour to the South, that in the public offices under his control were 800 officers. He was happy to give the information that to the best of his knowledge and belief, he had not left an abolitionist or disunionist in office.

### Letter from Parker Pillsbury.

CONCORD N. H. 12th July, 1851.

DEAR FRIEND ROBINSON: My correspondence with The Bugle has been so long discontinued as to make me feel almost a stranger, and the more so as a change has taken place in the Editorial department. And on that subject permit me to say, that the regrets which the friends of the paper in New England felt at the resignation of Oliver Johnson, are greatly alleviated by the promptness with which you assumed the place, and the magnificent manner with which you fill it. It is no flattery to you, nor by any means a detraction from the splendid ability of your predecessor, to say that the Bugle in point of talent, as well as fidelity and truthfulness, is entitled to rank among the first Newspapers in the nation.—For myself I have so regarded it, from the beginning.

It is usually expected that a distant correspondent will be able to make a letter interesting and useful to the readers of the paper for which he writes. I hardly dare hope to do so. But I may say we have had our annual mockery of God and Liberty on the fourth of July, attended with more than the usual number of serious and fatal accidents. The putrid orations and delirium tremens-toasts and waddle, have been culminated again for the seventy-fifth time, and the census shows an increase of a hundred thousand slaves within the past year.

The friends of true liberty in Massachusetts met as usual in the Eden Grove at Abington, and observed the day in a rational and proper manner; not by telling God and one another lies, on how free we are, how great, how republican how Christian, but by acknowledging the monstrous and many oppressions and outrages which are done daily in the name of liberty and religion, and seeking how they might rid themselves of all participation in such guilt and wickedness.

The crowds that assemble at our various anniversaries and festivals the present year are a most encouraging indication of the favorable signs of the times. The soul and sinews of Whig and Websterism have been tried and tested as never before. In desperation they cried out, "are ye come to torment us before the time?" of the approaching nomination for the Presidency? And you have heard of their last resort,—which was to nominate their pensioned, pampered, pitiful pauper, Daniel Webster, by subscription, and to boost him before the nation on the strength of the signatures of merchants clerks, street and shop boys, who never before displayed such patriotic zeal, except by mobbing anti-slavery meetings out of Faneuil Hall. They call it "Spontaneous subscription." A Kentuckian said in a flaming speech, "we have fellow citizens, we have elected old Tip, dam-me if we did not do it by spontaneous combustion." Whether "spontaneous subscription" will be thus triumphant, is yet a question. Too many of the "spontaneous" have to be dragged and driven to the altar to afford much ground of hope; while the smallness of the number obtained in any way, is driving even the most sanguine to the depths of despair.—And then the declarations of so many States in favor of General Scott, and the growing favor with which his name seems almost everywhere to be met, joined to the fact, (sure presage of success,) that he has sense enough to stay quietly at home, instead of strolling the country, and fighting windmill battles to secure that most unfortunate and unsaved of all Dulcineas, "The Union," all these circumstances together, are inducing many of those who have hitherto adhered to the Webster cause with desperate tenacity, to abandon it as a dismasted, dismantled and scuttled ship, already entering the very throat of the deep.

The Boston Atlas from whom every thing might have been expected, has openly espoused the cause of General Scott. The Boston Bee, as yet an unwinged maggot in the crazy old hornet honey comb of Whiggism, pales at the prospect; the Belshazzars of all the other organs are reading the handwriting on the wall, with knees smiting together, and then Lucifer is seen falling like lightning from heaven.

Never has political madness so foamed and raged; never has it before spent itself so ingloriously. The Whig party has worn lying and hypocrisy all threadbare; while the "god-like" has spent the meanness, and used up the creeping, crawling servility of ages. The South seemed to say to him, as was once said to his elder brother, "on thy belly shalt thou go," and down on his belly he wallowed, and loathsome, he worms himself along, his slime mapping his progress from the capital to Dunkirk and Buffalo, and back again, through Rochester Syracuse and Albany.

It is said he is Secretary of State, but the rumor wants confirmation. Men of loose tongue have called him great,—but the declaration belongs to the Mythologic fables of Bacchus and Priapus as well. He has been called a Patriot, but it was by men whose Dictionaries are to the schools unknown. He himself says he has made sacrifices,—so he has. He has sold and sacrificed his soul and self, his honor and character, and he holds it as a merit to have done so. He asks reward for that which strict justice would doom to purgatorial fires. He has debauched the body, committed suicide of the soul, beggared himself to utter bankruptcy of every holy principle and divine sentiment, and now, with an effrontery which would blush on cheeks of angels, he asks to be made President, as the price of the sacrifice. It is cheap enough. Who shall say he has not paid the full demand?

But when the reeling, rotting drunkards shall be made tutors and overseers of seminaries of young men, training themselves for virtuous usefulness, as the reward of their depraved disgusting appetite, when fostering prostitution shall be constituted as a reward for its shame, the guardian angel of female innocence, blushing beautifully into all the loveliness of the divinest womanhood, when a Judas as "the reward of his iniquity," shall be decreed high bishop of the Universal church, buying votes of Barrabbas, and bribing Pilate and Herod with his "thirty pieces of silver," when Satan shall be crowned as Lord Chancellor of all the heavens, in honor of his treason and rebellion against the rightful sovereign of the Universe, then, but not till then, might Daniel Webster ask reward for deeds and doctrines, such as his—deeds for which devils would pay premium, and doctrines that might shame the colleges at which they graduate with their blazing honors. Verily I say unto you, Daniel Webster shall have his reward.

Most truly yours,  
PARKER PILLSBURY.

### Letter from J. W. Walker.

ADRIAN, July 15th, 1851.

DEAR MARIUS: Sorry should I be, did I think that either yourself or the readers of The Bugle thought, that, because I have not written for its pages as frequently lately as usual, that I have forgotten it, or lost interest in its welfare. I can assure you that in nothing do I feel a deeper interest, than in our official organ. My desire that you succeed in your new vocation, to your own entire satisfaction, is surpassed by none. I have seen that there has been no lack of correspondence since you took charge of the paper, and therefore, less necessary for my troubling either yourself or readers. Since I wrote you, I have held a multitude of meetings, over a vast tract of territory, and after a long silence have concluded once again to send a few notes from the lecturing field.

After my return from the East, where I assisted in holding some very encouraging meetings, I spent some time in my own and the adjacent counties, then held some meetings in Carroll and Harrison counties. I found the cause of the Slave in the latter region, still hopeful.—The meetings as well attended as ever. At Leesburgh, I met with Jesse McBride, the Wesleyan minister, expelled from North Carolina. This young man once professed to be a disunionist, and even offered himself as a Lecturing Agent to the Western Society. He, however, fell back upon the Church, and was sent to the above State a couple of years since. From all I can hear, he has been faithful to his mission, and is eventually driven back. On the Friday night he held, in connection with myself, an Anti-Slavery meeting in the Church. On Sunday morning he preached, and in the afternoon gave an account of his treatment in the State from whence he came. He was very severe in his strictures of Southern Religion, and Southern Priests. He stated that those who got up the mobs, and compelled him to leave his Church and State, were ministers and members of Churches, and that had it not been for the Priests, he could have remained. He told how the people there had great revivals, that they were proverbial for their attendance upon the means of grace, and for their religious enjoyment. One very pious sister in Israel, got so full of the spirit on the Sunday, that she shouted aloud, and if I mistake not fell with the power (!) then next morning sold a couple of her family slave girls for seven dollars per pound (!)

Strange that the people dont see that revivals and enjoyments, shouting and conversions, are no evidence of goodness. That in fact they are perfectly compatible with all manner of crime.

At night another Anti-Slavery meeting was held, and a good effect produced. Still Mr. McBride is a "Union man." A glorious Union it has been to him, a man who has been kicked out of it, and has given bonds never to return into one of the "United States," must, it seems to me have funny feelings while advocating "the Union." Still, I think, he will do a good deal of good to the cause, by his exposure of the workings of the Slave system.

Immediately upon my return from my tour into the southern portion of the State. I started for Michigan, and a long journey of it, I had. I thought I should never get there. I had at last to go to Detroit, and then back to Monroe, to get there at all. But when I did arrive, the welcome from warm hearts, recompensed for all and far more.

The Convention at Litchfield, was a good one, the numbers in attendance, however, were not so great as was expected by some, though considering the season, (the midst of harvest,) they were respectable. I had to do nearly all the speaking, but the ground was so extensive that there was no trouble in the line of matter. Quite a number of the Adrian friends were present, as well as from other places. You will have a copy of the resolutions forwarded, from which you will see the spirit of the Convention.

On Sunday, I spoke all day about four miles from Litchfield, where we had a good time indeed. I am now in Adrian, and have made arrangements to hold several meetings hereabouts, then I shall return to engage in the Ohio campaign.

The rains have been very great here for a day or two, lands are flooded, bridges swept away, roads torn up, and much damage done. The wheat crop is very fine and abundant.

I see you have fixed the place of the Anniversary, I wish it could have been at New Lyme, but alas we are too far out of the way. I hope Garrison and Quincy will be able to attend. We shall have a grand time any how.

Yours,  
W.

MR. WEBSTER'S LATIN PRAYER.—Mr. Webster's 4th of July oration, contains a Latin sentence which translated is as follows:

"Two things only I wish for: the first is that I may leave the Roman people free; and a greater blessing than this, the immortal Gods cannot bestow upon me: the other, that every man may be rewarded as he has deserved of his country."

Mr. Webster must certainly have thought that the immortal Gods he petitioned, either did not understand Latin or would not answer prayer—else he would have omitted the last part of the invocation.

### Flax Cotton.

The last No. of the Ohio Cultivator contains a letter from Mr. Bateham, the Editor, now in Europe on the subject of flax-cotton. As this movement is one of deep interest to all and especially, and directly to all our farmers who are abolitionists, we shall copy it next week. Mr. Bateham's investigation confirms the previous favorable accounts of Mr. Greeley. We have heretofore been sceptical in regard to its success, not from the character of the evidence presented, but because it seemed to good to be true. Making great allowances for disappointment in the calculations of M. Claussen the inventor, of Mr. Greeley, Mr. Bateham and others, it will still remain of sufficient importance, to work an immense revolution, not only in the agricultural and mechanical operations of our country: But greater and more glorious than all it will revolutionize this country on the question of slavery.

Slavery is what it is, in consequence of the cotton monopoly. The North for lack of climate to produce the staple, has been unable to bring her free labor into competition with slave labor—could she have done it, slavery would never have controlled the nation. And now if we can superadd to the moral and political influences that are operating against it, the competition of free labor in the production of cotton, we can exterminate it. With this monopoly in her hands she could long successfully defy us—without it she is speedily conquered.

The estimates put the price of production at about one half the average expense of cotton during the last year. Double this estimate, and put us on an equality, in regard to the expense of production, and we can make it of little worth to conquer Mexico, for the extension of slavery. They will be compelled to emancipate, whether they go to Mexico or stay in Mississippi. And again it is not something to be done at some indefinite time between this and doomsday—we shall know at once what can be done. Another season will make the experiment and decide the value of the enterprise. If successful, with the net-work of rail-ways that is now spreading all over the West, we shall have a market for the product at our doors. Let our landless laborers be permitted by government to carve out farms from the parishes and wilderness of the West.—And every furrow they plough, while it yields to them plenty and peace shall be so much thrown out from the grave of chattel slavery. In a word it is destined to work a revolution not only among us as a nation, but among laborers and consumers everywhere. Earnestly do we pray there may be no mistake in the matter.

### IOWA.

The Free Democrats of Iowa held a State Convention at Washington on the 25th of June. Mr. J. W. Cattell formerly of this vicinity officiated as President. The meeting was addressed among others by Mr. H. L. Preston. They adopted a series of resolutions in which they say—"No more concessions to the slave power,—no more slave states—no national slavery—no slave trading nor slave catching!"

They also adopted resolutions in favor of free trade—Homestead exemptions, and the distribution of the public lands to actual settlers. They are however the friends of the Constitution and will defend the American Union to the last hour of peril, from the treason or fanaticism of the North and the South! So it seems we have got to look out, as well as the slaveholders.

The Tribune says it is a movement of the Locofocos to bring forward Dodge of Wisconsin in place of Isaac P. Walker for the land reform candidate. Walker being objectionable on account of his attachment to the compromise. It further says that the papers which have formerly advocated humbugism are changing their tactics, and from a subservient position to the South are ally themselves with the "Original Abolitionists." Good Mr. Tribune, we wish we could repeat that your inclination of belief and action was in that direction too. We are sorry to say that it is quite in the opposite direction just now, and so like to be till after the presidential election.

### Methodist Kidnappers.

A correspondent of the Free Presbyterian says, that 18 fugitive slaves from Lewis Co. Ky., were recently discovered in their place of concealment in Adams Co., Ohio, where they had taken refuge for the day. They were decoyed to a neighboring house, confined for thirty-six hours, then bound and under cover of night transported out of the State. The most active of the kidnappers were members of the Methodist Episcopal Church. They still retain their standing and fellowship unimpaired in the Church. And why should they not? The Methodist Church fellowships slave-owners, as the true representatives of the Patriarchs. Why should not her members humbly imitate St. Paul, whom her theologians teach, was a model Commissioner.

A FREE COUNTRY.—One hundred and sixty-two witnesses for the State have been confined in jail in Boston within the last six months because they were unable to give bail for their appearance in court.



## Letter from J. P. Davis.

ECONOMY, Indiana, July, 1851.

To the Editor of *The Bugle*.—DEAR SIR: I am desirous of communicating to your readers, the state of the Anti-Slavery enterprise among us. I am happy to say that Indiana is waking up. She is beginning to feel that something is to be said, as well as thought—something to be done as well as said.

On the 28th of May, a Christian Anti-Slavery Convention was held in Indianapolis, designed to unite the friends of the slave of all denominations in a combined religious anti-slavery body. Indianapolis contains 24 Churches, enough to corrupt a whole nation were there no counteracting influences. The attendance was respectable considering this fact which marks the God-forsaken character of the town.

On the 29th, the Political Anti-Slavery Party of the State, held a Convention to lay a new platform to stand on, the old one having given away. The Resolutions were good. The most of them were the production of M. R. Hull. Mr. Hull is not afraid to speak, though the Union falls, and that would be far worse, you know, than for the "Heavens to fall." The Convention resolved against keeping up an Army and Navy—in time of peace. Against licensing dram-shops. In favor of granting limited quantities of land out of the public domain, to actual settlers.

Pledged resistance to the Fugitive Slave Law. Declared the Sermon on the Mount, Superior to Webster's speech, the Laws of God, above the laws of men. And adopted Sumner's sentiments of praise and glory to our kidnapping, slaveholding, practical Union, etc., etc.

Judges McLane and Huntington, Jr. were holding the U. S. District Court for this State. McLane appointed 5 Commissioners to help him kidnap in Indiana.

The case of E. B. Crocker, *vs.* some slaveholder, in a case of abduction came off. The suit being instituted under the law of '93, was set aside, by Huntington, he deciding that the law of '50, repealed the one of '93. He, however, gave evident indications of sympathy, with the slave-mongers. McLane differing somewhat from Huntington, the case was sent up to the Supreme Court.

Every day adds enemies to our New Constitution; yet a large majority of our State are still in favor of it. It is a Democratic Constitution, but the Whigs will generally vote for it. Some of them will not.

I suppose you are aware that by it, a colored person—"Negro or Mulatto"—is not allowed to come into, or settle in our State. That, should any one employ—give a meal of victuals to—or persuade to stay in the State, any "Negro or Mulatto," he is subject to a fine of from \$10 to \$500, and the money to go to colonize those now in the State. Of course a colored child living in Ohio may not visit her mother living in this heathen land. Can you not lend us some help to show up the devilish spirit of our Christian Constitution? We are holding meetings and doing all we can, but our number in this State is small. There is not one regular lecturer in the field, in Indiana. I have been holding meetings about once a week this Spring, and intend to continue to do so, as often as I can. There is a great desire to hear since the passage of the Fugitive Law, and the adoption of the New Constitution of Indiana.

The article I have referred to above, was decidedly a Democratic measure. It was drawn up by Robert Dale Owen, to whom the women of Indianapolis presented a Silver Pitcher, worth \$130, for his defense of *white women's* rights. Had they voted him a cart whip, thumb-screw, and branding-iron, it would have been equally as appropriate. He is one of the lowest of that low party amongst us.

Julian and Parker are in the field. The battle waxed hot. Parker is the Whig nominee for Congress. Is in for the Compromise. Calls Julian a Disunionist. Julian plants himself firmly, and says he will not yield "one hair's breadth" to the slave power, though it dissolve the Union. He is the most of a man for a Politician, I ever saw. It is a wonder he was ever elected. But he is so firm and manly, he wins a great many, unfriendly to Anti-Slavery, to vote for him. His re-election is somewhat doubtful.

I am glad to see Dr. A. Brooke appear in your columns. He wields an able pen. I have wondered at his long silence.

Yours for that which is good and true—the Union and the Church be shivered to atoms.

J. P. DAVIS.

\* Judge Huntington, is District Judge for this State, he is below mediocrity in intellect, and a demon in principle. He issued a bull not long since commanding all parties concerned to an energetic work in kidnapping men, women and children, in this State.

WITH THEIR OWN CONSENT.—The Commonwealth says it has been informed that the barque Baltimore left Savannah a few weeks since with emigrants under the patronage of the American Colonization Society. On the day of her sailing some three score of her passengers, who had arrived in town from the up country some days previous, were marched in pairs from the jail—the same in which Sims was confined—to the ship.

ARRIVAL.—COMPLIMENTARY.—Mr. John Moore, his wife and two other companions have recently arrived in Canada. Mr. Moore tenders his respects through the Voice of the Fugitive to a namesake, Mr. Elijah Moore of Ky. his former master,—informing him that they had a very pleasant trip, and that Mrs. Moore's health was greatly benefited by the change of climate.

FREEDOM OF OPINION.—Harvard College has heretofore been under the control of the Unitarians. Henceforth it is said it will have no sectarian bias.

Mrs. H. M. Tracy, of Columbus, is now on her way to London to attend the P. Congress.

## EDITORIAL BRIEVITIES.

Ledru Rollin has been condemned to two years imprisonment and a fine of \$2,000 for the publication of two pamphlets.

The health of Kossuth is said to be greatly impaired by internal maladies aggravated by the state of his mind and the climate.

An advertisement of 1553 reads as follows, Wanted, a stout active man who fears the Lord and can carry two hundred weight.

Mr. Greeley says he found in visiting the Manufacturing establishments of England a general rule among them to be,—*No Americans Admitted.*

The Bogota Congress at its late session passed a law abolishing slavery in the Republic.—The law is to go into force on the first of January 1852.

Hon. John Beaver is prosecuting the erection of his machinery for the manufacture of flax-cotton at Newton Falls. He is sanguine of ultimate success.

The Geographical Society of Paris have voted Captain Lynch of the U. States Navy a silver medal for his voyage in the Red Sea and the River Jordan.

Mr. Chaplin's Case for the abduction of slaves was called up in the criminal court in Washington City on the 14th inst. Mr. Chaplain not appearing suit was ordered to be instituted against his securities.

The Legislature of Minnesota at its last session incorporated a University, to be sustained by the proceeds of lands to be hereafter granted by the United States. No religious opinions are to be required as a test in officers or students and no sectarian instruction is to be permitted.

The Providence R. I. Physiological Society has recently presented a silver goblet to Miss Martha H. Mowry as a testimony of respect for her efforts in behalf of the better education and elevation of her sex. Miss Mowry is the first regularly educated female Physician of Providence.

The *Christian Mirror*, published at Portland, Maine has recently been employed to publish the laws, as a reward for its past fidelity and future subservience to the government. The political papers had forfeited their claim to the spoil by doubting the infallibility of Webster, and the divinity of the fugitive law.

A Mechanics State Convention was held at Atlanta Geo on the 4th inst. which adopted a report against the employment of negroes in the Mechanic arts. Last week we had occasion to record a similar movement of the Mechanics of Virginia. This is the movement of an element that will make the slave holders quake with fear.

The report of Mr. Webster's resignation either absolute or contingent is contradicted by authority.

The National Intelligencer says his health is perfectly good but his physicians have advised a visit to Europe or the Warm springs,—to avert his annual catarrhal attack.

The National Intelligencer says, that opposition to separate secession is rapidly on the increase in South Carolina. It names several distinguished citizens who have recently come out in opposition, regarding it as "eminently dangerous to southern institutions and their commercial prosperity."

Mr. Paxton proposes that the Christal Palace shall remain standing and be used as a winter Park and Garden under glass, to be laid out in gardens, walks, &c.; where the temperature of southern Italy shall be maintained during winter, and in which shall be cultivated trees, shrubs and plants.

## Religious Education.

New Jersey has recently appropriated \$74,000 for education. The Episcopal Church, fearing the influence of science unaccompanied with sectarianism, has attempted the establishment of schools in connexion with the church. A Reverend doct, in opposing the public schools, declared that Grammar, Arithmetic, and Geography should be taught religiously. That government was established to protect property, secure rights and build roads, not to educate the people. Education was the work of the church. Those who were too poor to educate their children should send them to the overseers of the poor to be educated.

A sermon advocating the church system in opposition to that of public schools was to be delivered in every pulpit in the State. Thus is the church endeavoring to fortify herself by perpetuating ignorance,—a worthy hand maid of chattel slavery and monopoly.

Receipts for The Bugle for the week ending July 26th.

J. M. Hubbell, Eckford,	75-331
E. Palmer, Dorset,	6,995-306
A. K. Garlick,	3,000-303
Asa Field, Akron,	2,000-373
John W. Fossett, Magnolia,	1,500-358
William Griffith, Salem,	1,500-353
Samuel Myers, New Lisbon,	1,500
Clement Rockhill, Mt. Union,	1,500-358
Reuben Erwin, Marlboro,	1,500-355
Abraham Hartzell, Benton,	1,500-340
Chas. Leavenworth, Erie,	1,000-313

## Agents for The Bugle.

The following named persons are requested and authorized to act as agents for The Bugle in their respective localities.

Chas. Douglass, Berea, Cuyahoga county, Ohio. Timothy Woodworth, Litchfield, Medina co., O. Wm. Payne, Richfield, Summit co., Ohio. T. E. Bonner, Adrian, Michigan.

## EXTENSION.

The New York Herald, the 'by authority' paper, of the slave power makes the following exposure of Southern intentions of annexation. It will help our readers to decide what reliance is to be given to the Tribune's declaration that all danger from this source is past. Extension the South is determined upon. It is essential to the perpetuity of her power. The conspirators are in the field active and determined. They will yet deepen our infamy, by involving us in wars for further conquest.

"The movement to annex Lower California, or Sonora, or perhaps both, is not, however, confined to California. It has warm advocates in the Southern States, and is more popular there than in California, especially among those who entertain the project of establishing, at some future time, a great Southern Confederacy. The secessionists of the South have always contemplated, in their schemes and arrangements, a vast accession to the Southern States—especially of the cotton-growing portion of the Mexican Republic—so as to enable them to continue to hold a monopoly of that great staple in the markets of the world. This has entered largely into their calculations, and fortified them in the position which they have assumed towards the North—that, if their just rights and privileges, under the Constitution, were denied to them, they would recede and organize a confederacy of their own. Who can estimate the agricultural wealth and mineral resources of a confederacy embracing the Southern States, joined with Mexico, and such additional territory as they might acquire? and who can help perceiving that it would be, in a few years, much greater and more powerful, than the Northern and New England States could, under any circumstances, be by themselves?"

"This project of partitioning Mexico, and annexing either Sonora or Lower California to the United States, will undoubtedly be opposed by the present administration, who have planted themselves on the Compromise measures of last Congress. If the subject were for a moment favorably entertained by them, it is easy to see that the slavery agitation, with all its difficulties, its dangers, and prospective horrors, would be immediately reopened, and form again a dividing line between the Northern and the Southern States. The South feel enghined and mortified because the Wilmot Proviso was imposed on Mexico; and we venture to say they will never again consent to be a party to any arrangement by which that proviso shall be attached to any territory south of 36 35'. This need not be expected. The question, however, in all probability, must be met; and if the parties who are engaged in this expedition bestir themselves, and commence carrying their project into effect, nothing can prevent it from getting into the Presidential election of 1852. This would upset the Compromise platform, for it would run like wildfire in the South, and would be popular in the North also. The truth is, that the people of this country live as much in a year as those of other countries do in half a century; and the platform or programme that according to present appearances would do now for a party to enter the Presidential contest upon, would be of no service six months hence; for, according to all probability, another state of things would exist, and a different platform would be necessary. The compromise platform may do for the present; but no one can tell what a month, a week, or even a day, may bring forth, in this extraordinary, ever changing Republic, whose destiny is irresistibly leading us on to some great goal which the mind of man cannot conceive."

Again: In remarking upon the nomination of General Scott, by the Ohio Whig Convention, the *Herald* remarks:

It may be looked upon as certain that they will promote, to the best of their ability, any measure looking to the annexation of Lower California and Sonora, and perhaps other parts of Mexico. By effecting such acquisitions, they could accomplish what they want, and again control the action and policy of the National Government. For seventy years they shaped and directed the Government at Washington; and the power to do so again can be acquired in no way but by the annexation of additional Southern territory. They seem determined on effecting this; and when the time shall come as come it will, and that too, in all probability, before very long, when an attempt will be made to impose the Wilmot Proviso on such new territory, the South will combine all their forces in resistance to it; and, if they be not able to prevent its passage, they will secede in a body, and establish a separate Southern Confederacy of their own."

## Another Senator's Opinion.

Commodore Stockton the newly elected Senator from New Jersey, in a fourth of July speech at Elizabethtown announces his views in regard to freedom and the Union. Here is an extract or two.

"My morning morn and my evening lullaby were tuned to the praises of the Union; and I have lived for the Union, the whole Union, and nothing but the Union. I can remember nothing before the Union, and I desire to know nothing and to remember nothing after it shall be dissolved."

"If a dissolution of the Union is inevitable, then I would prefer that the lines of separation should be drawn along the Hudson and the Lakes, rather than the Potomac and the Ohio. I have no doubt that in such an event the Northwestern States would unite with New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and the South."

POPULATION OF GREAT BRITAIN.—The recent census gives the following result: England and Wales, 17,005,831 Scotland, 2,870,784 Islands of British Seas, 142,916 Total, 20,919,531 The aggregate by the census of 1841, was, 18,655,981 Increase, 2,263,550 This is an increase of about 11 per cent.

London 1851, 2,553,141 " 1841, 1,948,369 Increase, 604,772 London increased about 22 per cent.

The Dollar Magazine for July, is an excellent No. We copy an article from it on our last page.

## A Petition.

Mr. William P. Powell a colored gentleman of wealth and respectability in New York City, has resolved to remove to England in order to escape the influence of prejudice upon his children and family. Before leaving, he offered a merited and cutting rebuke to the injustice of his fellow citizens which compelled his expatriation, by forwarding the following petition to the Legislature of New York. Had it been for permission to emigrate to Liberia, he would doubtless have obtained a hearing and an appropriation.

From the Anti-Slavery Standard.

TO HON. H. G. ALLEN.

DEAR SIR:—Please present this petition and advocate its reception, and oblige your constituent, and twelve years a resident of the 4th Ward.

WILLIAM P. POWELL.

NEW YORK, July 7, 1851.

## MEMORIAL.

To the Honorable the Senate and House of Assembly of the State of New York Convened: Your memorialist an inhabitant of the city and county of New York, and citizen of the State abroad represents.

That he is the Grandson of ELIZABETH BARJONA, one of the many Heroines who, during the Revolutionary war with Great Britain, rendered aid and comfort to the rebels of the first Continental Congress, that when these patriots were driven from one State to another, and when large rewards were offered for their persons dead or alive, and when it was declared a penal offence, punishable with death, for any person to aid, assist or even to give them a morsel of bread or a drink of water, struggling as they were for national independence from British rule, your petitioner's Grandmother, the said Elizabeth Barjona did in the capacity of Cook to the said Congress, carefully and regularly supply to the members thereof, every possible luxury which in those days of darkness and despair could be procured; and your memorialist feels therefore that his venerable relative though an humble was an important instrument in the deliberations of that body. It is not for your memorialist to remind your honorable body of how much the mind depends upon the wholesome, vigorous condition of its dwelling-place, nor to point out to you the disastrous consequences which might have ensued had not they eaten and drunken and been daily filled with the good things of this life, whereby the strength was given them to conceive, sign and proclaim to the world the great and noble truths of the American Declaration of Independence, "that all men are created free and equal and are entitled to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness;" and your petitioner further sheweth that notwithstanding his grandfather did directly and indirectly contribute all her youthful energies to cement the "Union of the States," yet the "States of the Union" have violated the contract, securing LIFE, LIBERTY, and the PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS to all persons without regard to the color of their skin. And your petitioner further sheweth that, his father EDWARD POWELL was held a slave for life by the laws of New York, whereby your petitioner was deprived of a home and of a father's protection; and your petitioner further sheweth that, owing to the prejudices, customs, and usages of the people of the State and of the Union, that it is impossible for him though freed from the disabilities which weighed upon his father, to give his own children, of whom he has a large family, that education and to secure to them those opportunities for a livelihood and a respectable position in society, to which, as human beings, and as American Citizens they are entitled.

Now in view of all these facts above stated, and in view of the fact that, one branch of the Legislature did enact a bill this session appropriating monies from the State Treasury to aid colored persons emigrating from this country; which bill was lost in the Senate, your petitioner respectfully asks your honorable body to appropriate by special act, the monies which will enable him to emigrate with his family from this country, which denies to him and them the rights guaranteed by the Declaration of Independence, in which he has as above shown so great a hereditary interest, to the Kingdom of Great Britain, where character and not color—capacity and not complexion, are the tests of merit; and your petitioner will ever pray, &c.

WILLIAM P. POWELL.

New York, July 7th, 1851.

## In Trouble.

A correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer, writing from London complains lustily. Poor fellow, hear him.

The exhibition, on the part of the United States has been most unfortunate in its management, and a great disservice exists among the contributors and visitors. In the first place, the Central Committee in Washington, appointed as United States Commissioners, a man by the name of Riddle, a horse auctioneer of Boston—a man without the first qualification fitted for such a position.—This man is the only known or recognized representative of the United States, in this World's Fair—the organ to communicate with the English Commissioners and the savans of the continent assembled here—a fellow who cannot speak a sentence of good English, or any other tongue except that of Yankeeedom; and if he has any knowledge of the arts or literature, we have not yet discovered it. The State Commissioners are not recognized, and have no position here. Why our Minister, Mr. Lawrence, has suffered this, I do not know; he certainly could have ordered matters otherwise.—But, to add to the mortification, Horace Greeley, editor of the Tribune, was placed by Mr. Riddle, whether with the approbation of our Minister or not, I do not know, as foreman of the panel of American Jurors. This man—without the manners of a gentleman—the rankest abolitionist—the known advocate of doctrines the most disorganizing, and the most horrible and disgusting that can be conceived by a Southern man—outranks us all; and, as if designedly to make the insult more poignant, he may be seen locked arms with a negro, attending abolition meetings at Exeter Hall where these worthless assemblers to denounce the Southern States and advocate disunion.

Very respectfully, yours, &c., E. S. DUNCAN.

## The Slave Trade.

The Correspondence below is copied from the Buffalo Republican. It is an interesting item in the history of the slave trade, and slave extension of the North before the revolution:

SCHENECTADY, July 7, 1760.

Mr. H. Levy—Before this reaches, we hope every former order will be completed.—Above we send you a small memorandum which we beg you'll execute immediately on receipt. \* \* \* We shall be pleased to hear how Beaver is selling. \* \* \* If you have wampum, pipes and moons, you may send 'em by first opportunity, and we'll make a trial of them at Detroit this winter.

Yours, &amp;c., P. &amp; E.

P. S. Do not fail to purchase and send the blacks by first opportunity, as the person for whom they are contracted to deliver them at Detroit early in the fall.

SCHENECTADY, Aug. 23d, 1760.

Mr. James Sterling, Detroit:—Sir—Your favor, 29th June, attending your order, we had the pleasure to receive, and immediately thereafter our J. P. made a jaunt to N. York, with a view to be particular and expeditious in making up the goods. We now enclose your invoice per £—, the loading of six boats under the direction of James McDonald, who is engaged to proceed with them to Detroit. \* \* \* We have tried all in our power to procure the wench and negro lad, but it is impossible to get any near your terms. No green negroes are now brought into this Province. We can purchase negroes from £80 to £100, and wench from £50 to £70. If such will be acceptable, advise and you shall have them in the spring, and perhaps under if we can meet with Yankees in the winter. \* \* \*

With great esteem, Yours, P. &amp; E.

SCHENECTADY, 13th Aug, 1770.

Mr. Levy—Sir, \* \* \* We have received the negro boys: the oldest will do for Mr. Sterling, (at Detroit) and is entered in our order book. But we are entirely at a loss what to do with that fatigued boy, having orders for none such for any of our correspondents, and we don't by any means want him ourselves. \* \* \* Pray, are not bills of sale necessary with those African gentlemen?

We are, &amp;c., P. &amp; E.

SCHENECTADY, 22d March, 1771.

Mr. Carpenter Wharton—Sir: \* \* \* Upon your arrival at Philadelphia, please advise us by letter addressed to the care of Mr. Samuel Franklin, Jun., if you can purchase for us two negro lads from 15 to 20 years, for about £50 N. Y. C. (currency) each.—They must be stout and sound, but we are indifferent about their qualifications, as they are for a Frenchman at Detroit. \* \* \*

Yours, &amp;c., P. &amp; E.

6th June, 1771.

To Mr. John Porteous, Detroit:—Dear Sir: We have contracted with a New England Gentleman for some green negroes to be delivered here the 1st of August, and then your wench will be forwarded, together with a negro boy, in case she may some time hereafter choose a husband. We apprehend he will be useful to you or advantageous about the sloop, or you can dispose of him as you find best; the price £50 each. \* \* \*

Yours, &amp;c., P. &amp; E.

## Anniversary of the Western Anti-Slavery Society.

The Executive Committee of the Western Anti-Slavery Society, hereby give notice that the Annual Meeting of the Society will be held in the neighborhood of Mr. Union, Stark Co., Ohio, a distance of three or four miles from Alliance on the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad. The meeting will commence on SUNDAY the 24th of August, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to continue for three days. The first day will be devoted to the discussion of the important principles and measures of our enterprise.

PARKER PILLSBURY, C. C. BURLEIGH, and perhaps others from the East, will be present, imparting interest to the occasion by their eloquence and aiding in the important deliberations. The many and unparalleled interests connected with our cause—its present interesting position—the favorable condition of the public mind for pressing its claims, will urge upon all the friends of freedom without any agency of ours, the importance of this annual assembly. The Committee do, however, earnestly invite all the members and friends of the Society, to come up on this occasion and give to the cause the encouragement of their presence and the aid of their counsel in securing more vigorous and efficient efforts than we have heretofore been able to adopt.

In behalf the Executive Committee, SARAH McMILLEN, SECRETARY.

## FOR SALE

A FIRST RATE BUGGY with Iron Axels, and two superior Fanning Mills, all entirely new. Enquire of JAMES BARNABY, Salem, Feb. 22, 1851.

## Select School.

M. E. Pinkham and Sister would respectfully inform their friends of Salem and vicinity, that they intend opening a SCHOOL in the High Street School House, on the 28th of the present month, where instruction will be given, at low prices, in the common branches of an English education, also in the French and German Languages. The rudiments of Latin will be taught, and, if desired, particular attention may be given to the study of Botany and Physiology.

Salem, 7th mo., 22nd, 1851.  
N. B. Colored children and adult females of color, will be admitted to the school.

## SALEM INSTITUTE.

THIS INSTITUTION, located in Salem, Columbiana County, Ohio, will commence its operations under the care of the subscriber. The Building is commodious, with Study and Recitation Rooms. The services of a thoroughly educated Frenchman, recently from Paris, have just been secured as Teacher of the French, German and Italian Languages, as well as of Drafting, Drawing, including Sketching, Pastel and Painting in water colors and oil. His modes of teaching are those now practised in the best Universities of Europe. An arrangement has been made with Mr. J. W. Lusk, an eminently successful Teacher of the Spencian System of Penmanship, to give a course of Lessons in that art during each term of the year. A series of Lectures on Anatomy, Physiology and Hygiene, will be delivered during the next term,—and probably during each term of the year,—by Dr. R. H. Mack of Cleveland, whose experience as a Lecturer, fine French Manikin and Skeleton, and numerous Plates, cannot fail to render the subject interesting to all who may attend his course. Other Scientific Lectures will be delivered during each term.

The Institution is furnished with Philosophical, Chemical and Astronomical Apparatus, Outline Maps, Historical Charts, Anatomical Plates, a Surveyor's Compass and a well selected Cabinet of Minerals.

Students must be Punctual in their attendance, unless prevented by sickness, or urgent duties. Those who wish to study the languages, should commence with the term, so as to enter the Classes when first formed.

The Course of Instruction shall be thorough and Practical.

TUITION PER QUARTER OF ELEVEN WEEKS: To be paid either during or promptly at the close of the Term.

Reading, Penmanship, Arithmetic, English Grammar and Geography, \$3 00  
The Elements of Algebra, Geometry, History, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, Geology, Anatomy, Physiology, &c., 4 00  
The Latin and Greek Languages, the Higher Branches of Mathematics, with their application to Natural Philosophy and Astronomy, Book-keeping by Double Entry, &c., 5 00

EXTRA CHARGES.  
The French and German Languages, Drafting, Drawing and Pastel each, 3 00  
Sketching and Painting in Water Colors, each, 4 00

Attending both Mr. Lusk's Course in Penmanship, and Dr. Mack's Lectures, 1 00  
For the Italian Languages and Painting in Oil, moderate charge.

Literary Exercises shall receive due attention. Board, including Lights, Fuel and Study Room, can be had in respectable Families in the town and vicinity, at \$1.12 to 1.25 per week, and Rooms obtained for those who wish to board themselves.

Books and Stationery can be had in Salem. Any other information in reference to the School, Board, Rooms, &c., can be had by addressing the subscriber, or Barnaby & Whinery, Book-sellers.

The next Term of 11 Weeks, will commence AUGUST 1st, 1851.

WM. McCLAIN.

July 21, 1851.  
Job Printing Establishment,  
BUGLE OFFICE, SALEM, OHIO.



The subscriber is now prepared to execute every variety of PLAIN and FANCY PRINTING, in a style warranted to give satisfaction and at the lowest living prices.  
HUDSON.  
(Office Back of Trevelock's Book-Store, Salem, O.)

## IN TOWN AGAIN.

Superior Daguerreotypes.

MR. M. B. SMITH, would inform the citizens of Salem and vicinity that he is prepared to execute likenesses in his  
SUPERIOR STYLE.  
At his rooms in the Town Hall. Those wishing pictures of themselves, families or friends will please call soon as his stay will be limited.  
SATISFACTION WARRANTED.

JAMES BARNABY,  
PLAIN & FASHIONABLE TAILOR!  
Cutting done to order, and all work Warranted.  
North side, Main Street, two doors East of the Salem Bookstore.

DAVID WOODRUFF,  
Manufacturer of Carriages, Buggies, Sulkies, &c.  
A general assortment of carriage constantly on hand, made of the best material and in the newest style. All work warranted.  
Shop on Main street, Saez, O.

## Anti-Slavery Songs!

WE have about 1500 copies of our selection of Anti-Slavery Songs on hand, which we will sell Wholesale and Retail; orders from a distance shall be promptly attended to.  
Aug. 10, 1850. I. TIESCOTT, & Co.

## Dental Surgery.

J. W. WALKER, would announce to his friends, and the public generally, that he is prepared to execute all work in the above profession, that may be intrusted to him.  
New Lyme, Aug. 17th, 1850.

## TO TEACHERS AND OTHERS

Pelton's Large Outline Maps.  
PERSONS wishing to obtain Pelton's Large Outline Maps—Pelton's Key to do, Key to the System of Teaching Geography, or Baldwin's Universal Pronouncing Gazetteer, can do so by applying to the subscriber at his residence near Damascus, Columbiana Co., O., or at  
THE SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Those at a distance can have the Maps or Books forwarded to them by applying by letter to the subscriber at Damascusville Col. Co., O., or to Barnaby & Whinery, Salem, Columbiana County, Ohio. EXOCHORD WOODMAN.  
Also, for sale at the above named place several Cases of SCIENTIFIC APPARATUS, for Common Schools.  
E. W.



## Miscellaneous.

From the Dollar Magazine.  
"Yes, Sir—My Niagara?"

BY CORNELIUS MATTHEWS.

"The owner of Niagara died recently—an aged man—whose life had been coincident with the rise to the fullness and dignity of a nation of Western New York. He had chosen this residence by the great river as the home of his declining years, and his grave will be within the sound of the cataract."—*Daily Paper.*

There is something mean and diminishing in the ordinary conditions of property. There is the tax-gatherer with his red-lined book and inkhorn to be met at inconvenient and mathematically impudent intervals. The ten-drinking Board of Aldermen must have their hand in it with the opening and shutting of streets. There are certain petty ordinances to be constantly kept in mind, touching the position of an iron ash-box on the walk in winter time, and the decent withholding of flag-ends of greens from the gutter in summer. The seasons themselves are in league against us. The wind (disseminating window-hinges) is our worst enemy. Cold water, which we should like—holy water—the very rain from heaven is a disgust on our roof. Then we are under the necessity of putting ourselves in league with tinkers and sawyers of wood, and men who deal in putty, and other personages who partake not in the least of the sublime. Even a pig may enter at our open front door, and make his nose familiar with the latest fashions, and discuss his turnip on an ottoman.

Ordinary property, in a word, is so hedged in and triumphed at detracted from and disparaged by a swarm of harassing qualifiers, that it can in no proper sense be called property. To call it real estate or estate in fee is ridiculous. It is rather an impromptu, an ice-cream, which we have one minute on our plate—the next, where is it? To really possess a piece of property—to be the genuine owner of a Real Thing—may be said to be, in the highest sense, the thing. This happy fortune seems to have been achieved by our late worthy friend mentioned in the morning newspaper. The motto *De mortuis nil nisi bonum* need not to have a stretched construction put upon it to help his case out. Of him we have nothing but good to say.

He owned Niagara Falls (it would appear) rock, stock, and water. By what title he held, who is the attorney on record, we have not been curious to inquire. We would suppose something in the nature of a revelation—a voice direct from Heaven—something resembling one of the stone tablets delivered to Moses should constitute his deeds of possession. We take it the deceased gentleman's title was sound. Many a plump fiction as we have found, one time and another, in the newspapers, we take it for granted no one would venture on so bold and bold a lie as that. It would be too gigantic and staggering to stand up for a single day and keep the breath of life in it. Our late friend then, did lawfully own and possess the land, some property known as the Falls of Niagara in North America. This is all we know of him, and we are right glad of it. It is a joy and a satisfaction to us that no scribe of Boswellian instincts lived thereabout to make us acquainted with any other single circumstance of the whole past history of the fortunate gentleman. We have luckily no account of his personal appearance; although it is not absolutely sinful for us to indulge in our minds a little speculation as to what manner of man he may have been. We may picture him to ourselves as small, shrunken, withered, hovering about the scene like a spectre, and gleaning with true miserly inward self-gratulation over his rich possession—keeping a sleepless watch on all its properties of rock, water, mist, spray, and rainbow—perpetually on the prowl against invaders and depredators—jealous even of the stray chips and waftages from up stream—and ready for a collared march to the next justice of peace on a petit larceny issue, at the slightest provocation.

His chief care, in this character, may have been that his fortune should be held and transmitted unimpaired. On the other hand, we sometimes have him to ourselves, aged, white-locked, large, venerable-looking, forth at the morning tide, like one whose proper business and happiness it is to "muse o'er flood and fell"—to regard its first greeting from the sun, when welcome passes between these two great wonders of the natural universe—to mark how (so to speak) they look each other in the face in early salutation, and whether there is not something of a disposition in Phœbus to put old Niagara to the blush, and, perhaps, to peer curiously and with a sort of royal audacity into the very secret chambers of his spirit.

As the day goes up, the sun—growing warmer in a kind of strife that seems to have arisen between the two—strikes down upon the Falls with harder, heavier, hotter blows—as if he would scatter the waters and rive the very rocks in pieces. In vain. He settles towards his rival and companion as he goes down into the west, and with good night to all the world, he smiles a benignant adieu to Niagara, acknowledging, riddily beaming on his rugged front, that though he, the mighty light, departs, there is something left to earth while Niagara remains.

It was only towards the close of life that our deceased friend was impelled to choose his abiding-place here. In his early day, in the heyday and dash of youth, he gave his heart to wine, to the pleasures of trade, and some of the frivolous pursuits and ambitions of men—to the admiration of beauty in woman. But as his step grew slow, as his locks whitened, as he walked nearer to that other world to come, he heard in Niagara the voice of the majesty of Life and Death speaking to him. Tired of the cold and trifling companionships of the world, here he found a friend, true in counsel, clear of speech, meeting him day by day, year by year, with an unchanged front of glory and truth.

Here, too, would he lie down, when all eyes grew dark, and all hands cold. His spirit attended up to the Throne, with the anthem-melody of the old cataract—he, too, shall speak the praises of his pure character to all men, and shall sing to rest for ever his mournful. One voice alone be his mourner. But where, in abbey or cathedral, in all the bands of happy singers that have ever met, in choirs manifold, with trumpet and harp, and psalmody and organ—Oh, who can so shake the articles of the world, and fill all space and time with its solemn peal of lament and power, as that old Fall of

mighty waters! Ever in his robe he stands there—from year to year, from century to century, from age to age—beside his master's grave, keeping a majestic watch, and with more than apostle's tongue, pronouncing for ever and for ever, above his ashes, the great funeral discourse of all the earth.

## Who are Slaves?

BY FRANCES D. GAGE.

I would not bear to be a slave,  
To do another's will,  
To move when'er he said I must,  
And when he bade, stand still—  
To think, to feel, to speak, to act,  
Beneath a lord's control,  
As if my God had never given  
To me a living soul—  
Not all of California's gold  
Could tempt to such a fate;  
'T would fill my heart with bitterness,  
With malice, pride, and hate.

And I would never be a slave  
To passion's venom'd power,  
And bitter love, and hope and health,  
For pleasure of an hour—  
The sparkling wine, the inebriate's cup,  
The tempter's glittering snare,  
Oh! grant kind Heaven, it ne'er be mine,  
Such servitude to bear.

A slave—a slave—what is a slave?  
A man with fetters bound,  
One doomed to bear a master's lash,  
Like some vile cringing hound;  
Then whom *freedom's fate* is doomed  
Three years to serve another,  
His life, his labor, and his bone  
The chattels of his brother.

Yes, these are slaves; poor, wretched slaves,  
Down-trodden and oppressed,  
All powers they help themselves,  
Ungrateful and unloving.  
Upon their brow is stamped by heaven  
A bond that seals their doom,  
And freemen for the darkness given  
Shroud all their life in gloom.

There is a slave more abject still  
Than passion's child of sin,  
Or even *he* who bears the bond  
Of a dark tinted skin.

Yes, there are slaves, poor cringing slaves,  
That tread Columbia's soil,  
That sell their very souls for gold,  
For party, and for spoil—  
Then bind themselves with fetters far  
More galling than a chain,  
That stoop and let a tyrant world  
Put shackles on the brain—  
That dare not speak the bold free thought,  
That struggles from within,  
Lest they offend some tyrant lord,  
Who gives his aids to sin.  
No fetters gall their weary limbs,  
No law controls their will,  
Yet are they mean and abject slaves,  
Poor cringing menials still.

The darkest man from Africa's sands  
That ere was bought or sold,  
Is not so low as he who sells  
Himself, for place or gold—  
Who puts out all his spirit fires,  
Nor dares one spark to save,  
Of justice, mercy, love and truth,  
But lives and dies a slave.

From the True Democrat.

The Hon. John P. Hale.

The Hon. JOHN P. HALE is a free and easy, fat and good natured man who can relish a long and a good joke, as well as any member of the Senate. He has a strong hand at one end of his arm, and a strong head at the other. When he shakes the former, you feel the heart throbbing in the palm—when he shakes the latter, it is the signal of a storm, and it will hail (Hale) for the space of an hour, and every stone will be the weight of talent. Foote may rave, and foam, and bluster to hang him on the tallest tree in Mississippi; but the Senator from the Granite State, will reply with such a sunshiny face, and so much good nature, his peevish opponent will be ashamed of himself. There is more thunder and lightning in the crack of Hale's joke, than there is in the crack of Foote's pistol. The pungent wit of the former, is more destructive than the powder of the latter. Hale is of the North, north; Foote is of the South, sultry. In a personal encounter the ignitable Mississippi would be like a grass-hopper in the hands of a granite giant. Foote has the best education—Hale the most common sense—Foote excels in polishing a sentence and rounding a period. Hale excels in pointing the truth and clinching an argument—Foote is a declaiming, furious, hunk orator. Hale is a spontaneous, fluent, discursive speaker. He is not classically correct in every word he utters, but the words seem to drop at the right time, in the right place, as the seed falls from the hands of the sower, into the plowed and harrowed furrows.

Without much oratorical power—he is sure to interest and instruct the hearer. He puts new wine into old bottles for the purpose of bursting them. He is a man for the times and speaks the sentiments as well as the language of the masses. The men blanch in the factory, the man bronzed in the foundry, understands his language without the aid of a dictionary or the services of an interpreter. Although consistently indolent, he is active and impulsive when his mercury rises to the zero of excitement. He is a thorn in the side of Fillmore's administration. Clay would despise him if he did not fear him. Webster keeps out of his way, for fear he might stumble over something hard as granite. He is sociable and affable in his manners; pleasant and hearty in his address. In person, he is somewhat inclined to corpulence, (not grossness.) He has dark brown hair, a little tinged with silver—a full robust and healthy face—blue eyes smiling with benevolence—an ample chest swelling with a good heart—broad shoulders to bear the cross of his party—He is between forty and fifty years of age—has an iron temper—constituted of great strength. He is the reliable, unfaltering friend of humanity. He speaks frequently and forcibly without preparation. Few men have more foresight and sagacity than he. With more industry, more cultivation and more dignity, he would be the Conner of America.

A beautiful form is better than a beautiful face; a beautiful behavior is better than a beautiful form; it gives a higher pleasure than statues or pictures; it is the finest of the fine arts.

## Horace Greeley in Paris.

Horace Greeley, now in Paris, writes as follows concerning the customs of the Parisians:

"My windows overlook the Boulevards for a considerable distance; and here are many of the most fashionable shops, 'restaurants,' 'cafes,' &c., in the city. No one in New York would think of ordering his bottle of wine or his ices at a fashionable resort in Broadway and sitting down at a table placed on the side-walk to discuss his refreshment leisurely, just out of the everpassing throng; yet here it is as common as to seem the rule rather than the exception. Hundreds sit thus within sight of my windows every evening, dozens do likewise during the day. The Frenchman's pleasures are all social: to eat, drink or spend the evening alone would be a weariness to him: he reads his newspaper in the thoroughfare or the public gardens; he talks more in one day than an Englishman in three: the balls, theatres, concerts, &c., which to the islander afford occasional recreation are to him a nightly necessity: he would be lonely and miserable without them. No where is Amusement more systematically, sedulously sought than in Paris; no where is it more abundant or accessible. For boys just escaped from school or paternal restraint, intent on enjoyment and untrodden by conscience or remorse, this must be a rare city. Its people as a community, have signal good qualities and grave defects: they are intelligent, vivacious, courteous, obliging, generous and humane; eager to enjoy, but willing that all the world should enjoy with them; while at the same time they are impulsive, fickle, sensual and irreverent. Paris is the Paradise of Senses; a focus of Enjoyment, not of Happiness. No where are the Youth and its capacities more prodigally lavished; nowhere is Old Age less happily or less respected. Paris has tens of thousands who would eagerly pour out their heart's blood for Liberty and Human Progress, but no class or clan who ever thought of denying themselves Wine and its kindred stimulants in order that the Masses should be rendered worthy of Liberty and thus fitted to preserve and enjoy it. Such notions as Total Abstinence from All that can intoxicate are absolutely unknown to the majority of Parisians, and incomprehensible or ridiculous to those who have heard of them. The bare necessities of life are very cheap here: many support existence quite comfortably on a franc (18 3/4 cents) a day; but of the rude labouring Class few can really afford the comforts and properties of an orderly family life, and the privation is very lightly regretted. The testimony is uniform that Marriage is scarcely regarded as even a remote possibility by any one of the poor girls of Paris who live by work; to be, for a season, the mistress of a man of wealth, or one who can support her in luxury and idleness, is the summit of her ambition. The very terms 'grisette' and 'lorette' by which young women unblest with wealth or social rank are commonly designated involve the idea of demoralization—no man would apply them to one whom he respected and of whose good opinion he was solicitous. In no other nominally Christian city is the proportion of the unmarried so great as here; nowhere do families so quickly decay; nowhere else is the proportion of births out of wedlock so appalling. The Poor of London are less comfortable as a class than those of Paris—that is, they suffer more from lack of employment, and their wages are lower in view of the relative cost of living; but Philanthropy is far more active there than here, and far more to do to assuage the tide of human woe.—Ten public meetings in furtherance of Education, Philanthropy and Religion, enterprises are held in British Metropolis to one in this, and the number increasing in such an undertaking there, as contrasted with that in this city, has an equal preponderance. I shall not attempt to strike a balance between the good and evil prevailing respectively in the two Capitals of Western Europe: the reader may do that for himself.

We find the following in the Tribune.—Who the writer is we know not and our readers may call it fact or fiction as they please.

A Morning with Madame Ida Pfeiffer.

After exchanging our mutual congratulations, the conversation (which was carried on in French, Madame speaking English but imperfectly) naturally turned upon the subject of her recent journey. Reminding her of our original meeting on the shores of Palestine, and of the indifference with which she endured fatigue and hardship on that occasion, I playfully observed "that I considered that she had served her apprenticeship to myself, and that I had always boasted of a pupil who had left her tutor so infinitely behind." She admitted that it was even so, and that her power of bearing privation, tested in that journey, together with the taste for traveling she then acquired, had led her to meditate still more extensive wanderings. "It was after my journey to Iceland, which followed that into Palestine," "Iceland! my dear madame?" I exclaimed with a sudden start. "Why, I had not the slightest notion you had ever visited that country."

"Oh yes, and published a book about it," was her quiet reply; and she immediately resumed, "after this Iceland journey, then, I left Vienna and embarked at Hamburg for Rio Janeiro, and, after remaining some time on the coasts of Brazil, penetrated into the interior, visited the savage tribes, and crossing the continent of South America, reached Valparaiso, which, as you know, is on the shores of the Pacific Ocean. Thence I crossed over to the island of Tahiti, where, during my stay, I was upon the most intimate terms with Queen Pomare. Leaving that beautiful spot, I crossed the wide Pacific Ocean to Canton, with which city I was much delighted."

"Of course," I remarked; "you do not mean the interior of the Chinese quarters, into which Europeans are not allowed to penetrate?"

"Indeed I do," was her reply. "I am, perhaps, the only person that has ever gone through it. I must admit that the attempt was rash, but I could not overcome my curiosity. Madame Gutzlaff, the Missionary's wife, assured me she had never ventured to think of such a thing."

"But how did you contrive to accomplish it?" I inquired.

"I hired two native Chinese to show me about," was her reply. "On reaching the prohibited entrance of the city it occurred to

me that if I paid them there they might perhaps go off and leave me. I was obliged therefore to resort to a little stratagem.—Making signs that I had no money, but showing an order upon one of the English houses of business, I pointed to the city, and expressing in the same way my desire to go through it to the English quarter, they consented to accompany me through the streets. In I ventured. Such a sight had never been seen in Canton before. The people gathered in crowds, the women held up their children as I passed along, the curiosity and amusement of the people were prodigious, and your gracious Queen, on the opening of the Exhibition, could hardly be more run after than was my poor insignificant self."

"And were you not horribly afraid?" I inquired.

"Not in the least," was the reply. "And did you meet with no insult?"

"Not the slightest. Nothing could exceed the civility of the people. After traversing the city my Chinese guides brought me to the house of the English merchant, who could scarcely believe that I had come off scatheless from so unprecedented an enterprise.—Well, from Canton I visited several of the principal ports of China, and thence, touching at Singapore, made my way to Ceylon, where, not satisfied with remaining at Point de Galle, I visited the capital, Kandy. I ascended the Ganges on the deck of a bungalow, and far into the interior, examined the antiquities, visited the courts of some of the native princes, by whom I was kindly received, and, satisfied with my survey of India, returned to the coast, embarked for the Persian Gulf, and then ascending the Tigris, looked in upon Dr. Layard in the midst of his excavations at Nineveh."

Such a narrative of adventure, and from the mouth of a female, might well take away one's breath. I really seemed to be dreaming as I looked upon the frail little body before me, and heard her describe a devious career like this with far less excitement of manner than the mistress of a cockney boarding-school would throw into her account of the perils of a journey to Boulogne.

## Patriotic Literature.

The Nickerbocker has the following. It would make an admirable peroration for the Godlike.

"There is in the ensuing effusion which cannot fail to rouse the slumbering patriotism of every American heart. It was composed by a western poet, in one hour, by a Connecticut clock."

"What! but this glorious Union up,  
An' go to drawin' triggers,  
Just for a thunderin' passel of  
Emancipated niggers!

The eagle of Ammeriky,  
That due across the seas,  
An' throw'd the bloody British lion  
Ker-slump upon his knees:  
Say!—shall we rend him lim from lim,  
Wun wun wun way, and wun t'other,  
And every seppert pin fether  
A flyin' at the other?"

"This is the kind of spirit that is going to preserve our 'great and gel-lorious ked'ntry' from premature dissolution."

## Letter from Horace Mann.

The following letter, addressed by Mr. Mann to the Young Men's Debating Society, No. 111 Bowery, in reply to a communication asking his advice in relation to the best manner of debating, we copy from the *Evening Post*:

WEST NEWTON, Monday, June 16, '51.

I am very glad to be made acquainted with the existence of your Society, and feel highly honored by your request for a word of encouragement and counsel.

I have an inexpressible interest in young men, and wish I could live my life over again, that I might cause less of evil and more of good than I have done. But life is a book of which we can have but one edition: as it is first prepared it must stand for ever. Let each day's actions, as they add another page to the indestructible volume, be such that we shall be willing to have an assembled world to read it.

You say you constitute a Debating Society. Will you allow me, as a friend, to make one remark on the subject of the choice of subjects, and another upon your habit of treating them.

I would recommend that you choose topics for discussion, which are, as far as possible, both theoretic and practical. The theoretic will exercise your speculative faculties, which are essential to comprehensiveness, forethought and invention; and the practical will cause you to keep continually in view the uses which may be made of your combinations of ideas. Both powers will make the man, so far as the intellect is concerned.

My other remarks is—and I am sure you will think more of it the longer you live—never investigate, nor debate for Triumph, but always for Truth. Never take the affirmative or negative side of a question till after you have mastered it, according to the best of your ability; and then adopt the side which judgement and conscience assure you to be right.

The mind is not only the object to be improved, but it is the instrument to be worked with. How can you improve a moral instrument by forcing it to hide or obscure the Truth, and espouse the side of Falsehood? If you succeed you do but injure others, by inducing them to adopt errors; but you injure yourself more than any one else. The optician, who beclouds the glass through which he looks, is a wise man compared with the reasoner who beclouds his faculties. Keep one thing forever in view—the TRUTH—and if you do this, tho' it may seem to lead you away from the opinions of men, it will assuredly conduct you to the throne of God.

With sincere hopes for your welfare, I am, dear sir, very truly, yours, &c., HORACE MANN.

An Irish orator speaking of an opponent's love of praise, described him so vain in that respect, "that he would be content to give up the ghost if it were but to read the stone cutter's puff on his grave."

A wag has truly said, that if some men could come out of their coffins and read inscriptions on their tomb-stones, they would think they had got into the wrong grave.

## New Daily Paper in Boston.

A Large number of earnest Friends of Freedom, dissatisfied with the present condition of the Party Press, and desirous of having an organ which shall set forth, temperately but fearlessly, their sentiments and principles, have come forward and contributed, each one his mite, to a Fund for that purpose.

That Fund has been placed in the hands of Trustees who will publish in the City of Boston, on the First Day of January, 1851, a new Daily Paper, to be called

THE COMMONWEALTH,

and continue to publish the same EVERY MORNING, except Sunday.

It will set forth the principles of the FREE SOIL PARTY; but it will be truly A FREE PAPER, and not the bondservant of any cause, or party, except that of Freedom, Truth, and Humanity.

THE POLAR STAR toward which it will ever point will be THE RIGHT; but the right of ALL.

It will recognize the obligation of LAW, the necessity of Order, and the duty of Peace and Good Will to men.

No pains or expense will be spared to render it a Good Daily Paper; a Commercial, Political, and Literary Paper, worthy the men who create it, and the sentiments which it will represent.

The names of the Editors will be announced hereafter.

The Price of the Daily will be Five Dollars—of the Weekly, Two Dollars—always in advance.

Subscriptions and applications for Advertisements received for the present at No. 5 Water street.

S. G. HOWE,  
WILLIAM JACKSON, } Trustees.  
F. W. BIRD,  
JOHN P. JEWETT, }

## ANTI-SLAVERY BOOKS!!

THE following are for Sale at the SALE BOOKSTORE.

Jay's Review of the Mexican War.  
The Young Abolitionists, by J. E. Jones.  
Liberty Bell.  
Douglass' Narrative.

Brown's Do.  
Brown's Anti-Slavery Harp.  
Archy Moore.  
Slavery Illustrated in its effects upon Woman.

Despotism in America.  
Church as it is, the forlorn hope of Slavery.  
Brotherhood of Thieves.

War in Texas.  
Garrison's Poems.  
Pierpont's Poems.  
Phillips' Wheatley's Poems.

Condition of the People of Color.  
Legion of Liberty.  
Liberty.  
Madison Papers.

Phillips' Review of Spooner.  
Disunionist.  
Moody's History of the Mexican War.  
Letters and Speeches of Geo. Thompson.

And various other Anti-Slavery Books Pamphlets. Also a variety of other Reform publications; such as  
Equality of the sexes, By Sarah M. Grimké.

May's Discourse on the Rights and Condition of Woman.  
Auto-biography of H. C. Wright.  
James Boyce's letter to Garrison.  
Pious Frauds, Pillsbury.

Health Tracts.  
Water-Cure Manual.  
Female Midwifery.  
N. P. Rogers' Writings.

Theodore Parker's Sermons.  
Ballou's Non Resistance.  
George S. Burleigh's Poems.  
&c. &c. &c.

Also a General assortment of Books, Miscellaneous, Scientific and Literary.  
BARNABY & WHINERY.

## YANKEE NOTION STORE.

Pedlar's Goods at Wholesale, at prices lower than at any other place West of the Alleghenies. Merchants and Pedlars are invited to call and see, (as seeing is believing) and we will give them the proofs of the cheapness of our stock, which is principally received directly from the manufacturer and importer and

Consists in part of Italian and American Sewing Silk, Spool Thread, Patent Thread, Shoe do, Combs, Buttons, Hooks and Eyes, Brads, Laces, Edgings, Pins, Insertions, Suspensers, Hair Oils, Fancy Soaps, Perfumery, Envelopes, Letter Paper, Portfolios, Bonnet Wire, Linen Braid, Silk Braid, Port Monnaies, Zephyr, Purse, Business Cards, Scissors, Needles, &c.

Just received and for sale at the Yankee Notion Store, North Side of Main St., Salem, O., a large assortment of Spool Silk in Boxes, warranted to be of the best quality, and each spool to contain the stated quantity of silk. Also splendid PAPER MACIE Buttons, a new article just coming into the market.

Our stock will be constantly renewed through Bancroft & Lee of Philadelphia. June 18, 1851. SAML BROOKE.

## CHEMICAL OIL POLISH,

For greasing and Polishing the Leather without Brushing.

BY using the above preparation once a month, according to directions, boots may be kept in better condition than when blacked daily with the common paste blacking, which is so injurious to the leather. It gives a polish equal to that of Patent Leather, and when dry will not soil the whitest glove and is impervious to water. It softens and preserves the leather and is an excellent preparation for CARRIAGE TOPS and HARNESS. Try it.

Sole Agent for Salem.  
Where BOOTS & SHOES can be had cheap. June 28, 1850. A. M.

I. TRESCOTT & CO.—Salem, Ohio.  
WHOLESALE Dealers in School, Miscellaneous and Moral Reform Books; Paper, Ink, and Stationery; Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oils, and Dyestuffs; Dr. Townsend's Celebrated Sarsaparilla; Farnesstock's, McLane's and Seller's Vermifuge and Pills; and all the Popular Medicines of the Day.—ALSO.  
BOOTS & SHOES and Shoe Findings; Dry-Goods and Groceries, &c. &c. Aug. 9, '50

## Salem Steam Engine Shop &amp; Foundry.

THE undersigned continue to carry on the business of manufacturing Steam Engines and all kinds of Mill Gearing at Salem, Columbiana County, Ohio. As we are prepared to build engines of all sizes, from four to one hundred horse power, and are willing to warrant them to do as much or more work in proportion to the fuel consumed than the best now in use, we would request those who wish to obtain Engines for any purpose to call before contracting elsewhere.

REFERENCES,  
J. P. Story, Waukesha, Waukesha Co., Wis.  
James Herrick, Twinsburg, Summit Co., Ohio.  
Mr. Tappan, Ravenna, Portage County, Ohio.  
Stow & Taff, Braceville, Trumbull County, O.  
Moor & Johnson, McConellville, Morgan Co., O.  
Wm. Hambleton, Pennsville, Morgan Co., O.  
J. & Wm. Freed, Harrisburg, Stark County, O.  
Jordon & Co., Bloomfield, Trumbull Co., O.  
John Wetmore, Canfield, Mahoning County, O.

THO'S SHARP & BROTHERS,  
Salem, May 30, 1851.

## Anatomy, Physiology and Medicine.

The subscriber would respectfully announce that he is supplied with an increased number of superior facilities—having recently made new purchases—for demonstrating the subjects pertaining to the Science of medicine; having a fine French *Obstetrical Manikin*; Skeletons, Dried Preparations; Life sized, and hundreds of other Anatomical Plates; a collection of the most approved colored plates for illustrating medical botany, large supply of Surgical instruments and plates and splendid pathological illustrations, besides a well selected modern library containing works on all the various branches, affording an opportunity of no ordinary character to ladies and gentlemen for speedily and thoroughly acquiring such information.

It being my design to continue to teach, it shall be as heretofore, no less my pleasure than desire to make all the instructions and demonstrations practical.

Those intending to study medicine would do well to commence at an early period.

The term for Anatomy and Physiology will, as usual commence on the first Monday of October. K. G. THOMAS.

MARLBORO, May 5, 1851.

N. B. Being desirous to dispose of my property I will sell on very reasonable terms.

## Every Body Look this Way!!

HAVING moved and re-fitted our Shop, we feel safe in saying that we will be able to give entire satisfaction in the way of

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and Shampooing, to all of our old customers, and as many new ones as may favor us with a call.

Thankful for past favors, we hope to merit a liberal share of the public patronage.

With Razors sharp, and chairs that's easy—  
In shaving will be sure to please ye;  
Combs that's ready, with scissors keen,  
We cut your hair both sleek and clean;  
If your head is coated with dandruff,  
Give us a trial with our shampooing stuff,  
And if you doubt at all and wish to see,  
Call at Amblers Block, just number three!

LEE & JOHNSON.

Salem, April 12, 1851.

## Western Farmers' Insurance Company,

OF NEW LISBON, OHIO.

This Company was organized, and commenced issuing Policies the first of May, 1850. And, although it has been in operation but about eight months, we are able to report as follows:

Whole number of Policies issued, 2,000  
" amt of property insured, \$1,616,106  
" amount of Premium Notes, 8,479  
" of Cash Premiums, 6,991  
" of Losses, 760

Balance of Cash Premiums above losses, 6,131

From the above it will be seen that we already number more members than most of the Mutual Insurance Companies that have been in operation for the last ten years, and have more Cash on hand than any other Company in the State on so small an amount of risk. The assurance success with which this Company has met is good evidence that it is one of the best institutions in the country; and it is believed that it stands unrivalled for liberality and fair dealing.

## DIRECTORS:

NOAH FREDERICK, ARTHUR BURRICK,  
ALEXANDER PATTERSON, EDWARD POWERS,  
JOSEPH ORR.

## OFFICERS:

N. FREDERICK, Pres't,